



LEGION OF  
SUPER-HEROES

33

SEP 92

MEET THE FORGOTTEN  
LEGIONNAIRE!

# LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES

AT LONG LAST THE  
LEGION LEARNS...  
"WHATEVER HAPPENED TO  
KID QUANTUM?"

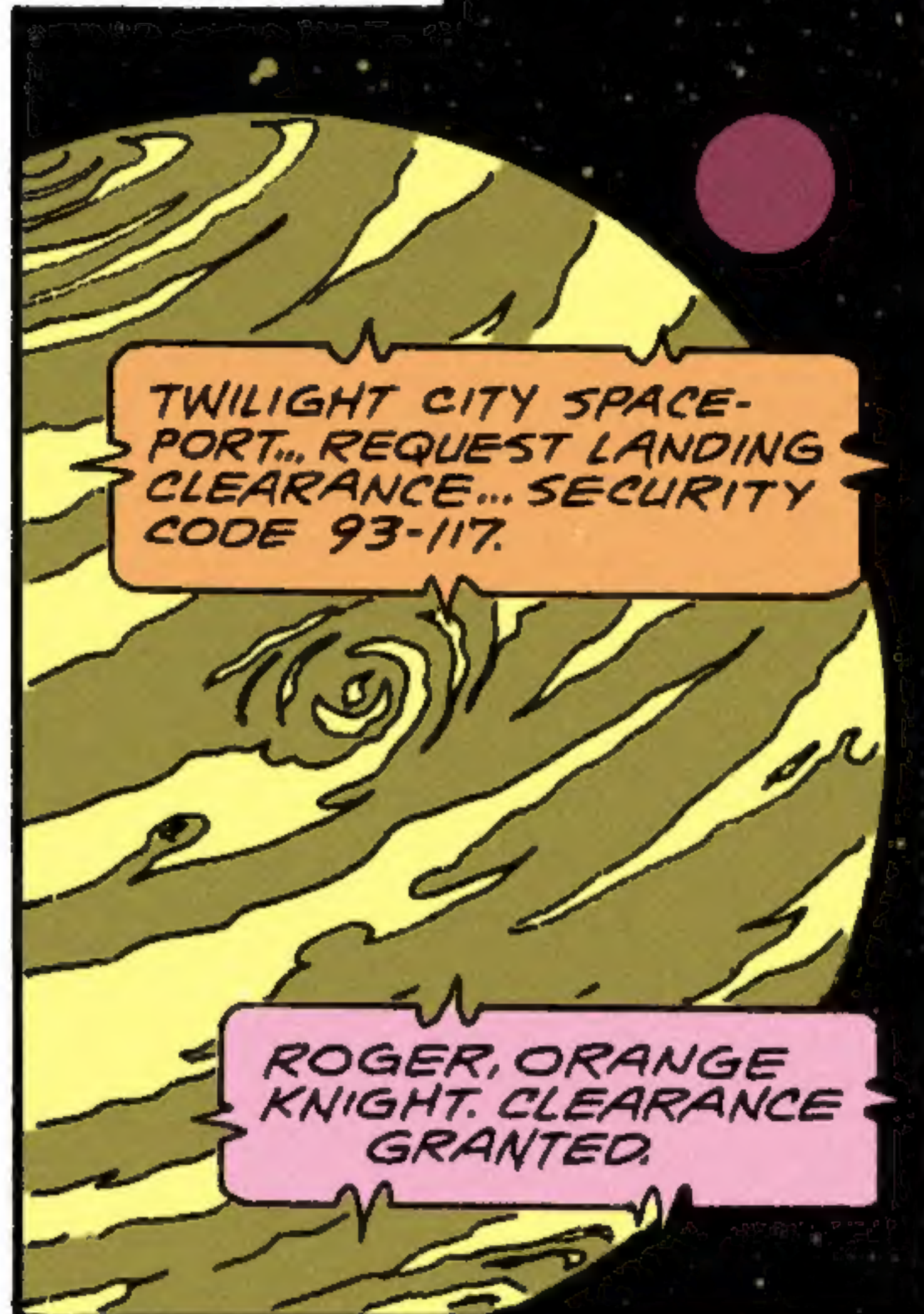


T & M  
BIERBAUM  
WILLIAMS  
SPOUSE  
STORY

SP-9  
STORY



THE OUTPOST  
WORLD OF YAL...



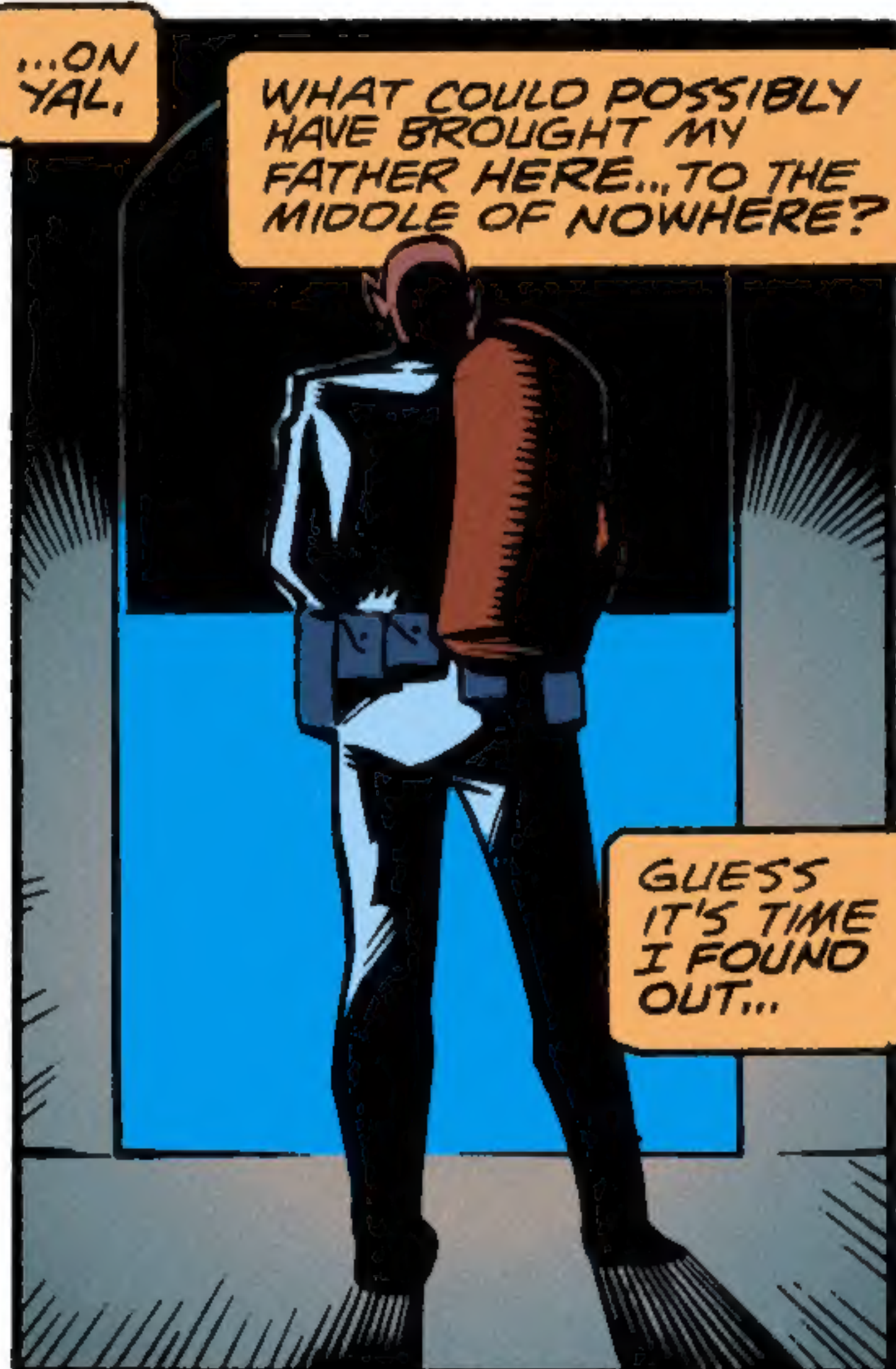
OKAY, CHAM, LET'S KEEP IT  
COOL. THIS ISN'T ANY-  
THING PERSONAL.



SO WHAT IF YOUR FATHER  
HAS DISAPPEARED ON  
YOU FOR SEVEN YEARS...

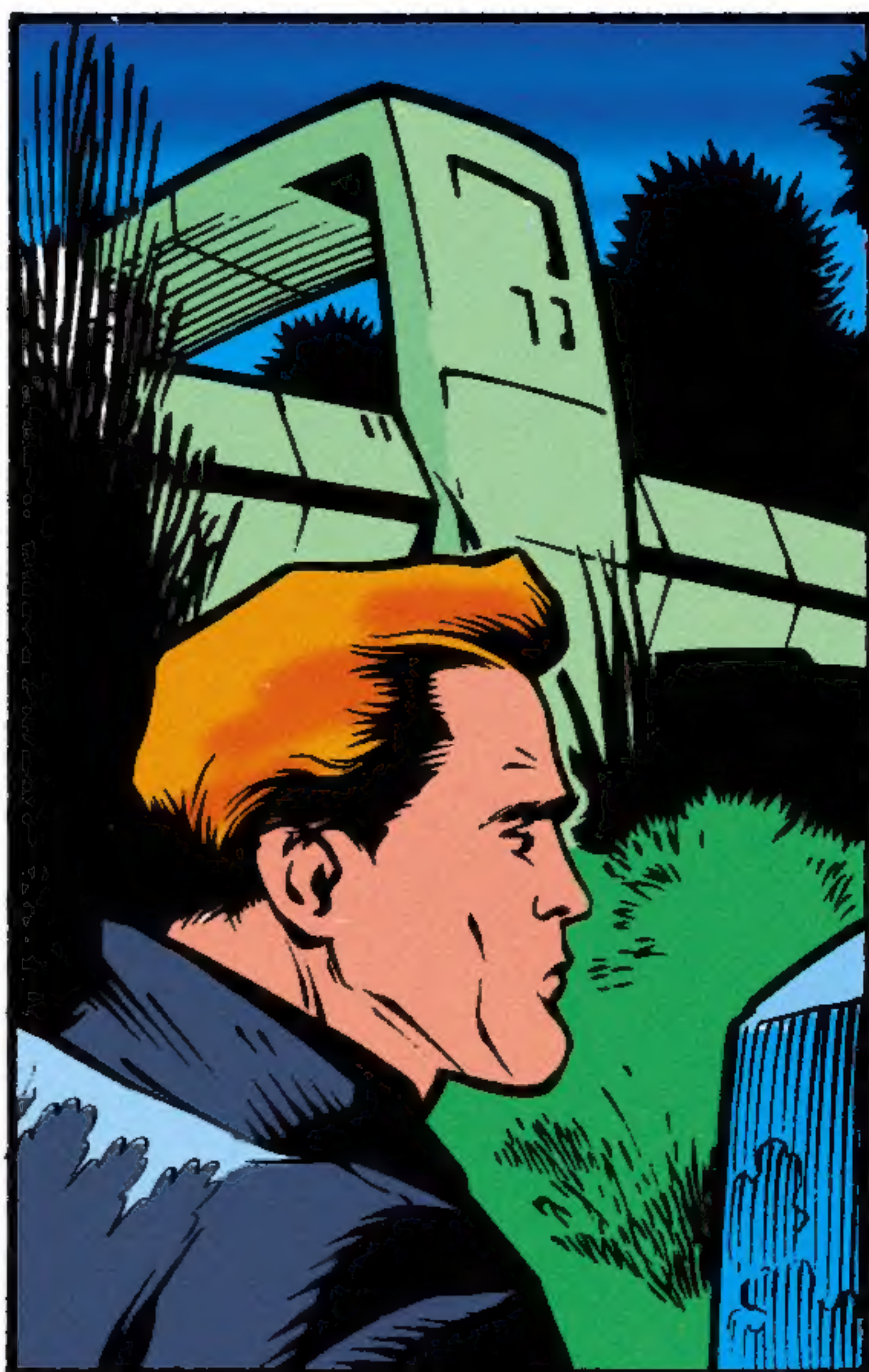


JUST HAVE TO REMEMBER  
THAT. DON'T LET THE RE-  
SENTMENT GET TO YOU...





WINATH...







EARTH...

THE POINT, ZYZAN  
--GET TO THE  
POINT...

...THIS COUNCIL IS  
EXTREMELY BUSY.



OF COURSE YOU ARE,  
FRIEND DOMINATOR.  
EARTH SSSLIIPSS OUT  
OF YOUR GRASSP,  
EVEN ASSS WE  
SSPEAK.



WE ARRE  
NOT LOSING  
EARRTH. NOW  
GET TO THE  
POINT...

...THIS  
COUNCIL IS  
EXTREMELY  
BUSY.



THE POINT,  
GOOD ALLY,  
IS THAT I CAN  
ASSSIST  
YOUR EFFORTSS  
HERE GREATLY.

OH, NO  
DOUBT.



YOU SSEE, MY  
FRIEND, I KNOW THE  
WHEREABOUTSS  
OF R. J. BRANDE.



I AM NOT INTERESTED  
IN THE WHEREABOUTS  
OF R. J. BRANDE.

NOW, IF  
THAT IS  
ALL...



YESS, OF COURSE, OF  
COURSE... I MEAN, WHAT  
WOULD YOU CARE IF  
BRANDE BEAT YOU TO  
THE SSOUL OF  
ANTARESS...?

THE  
SOUL--



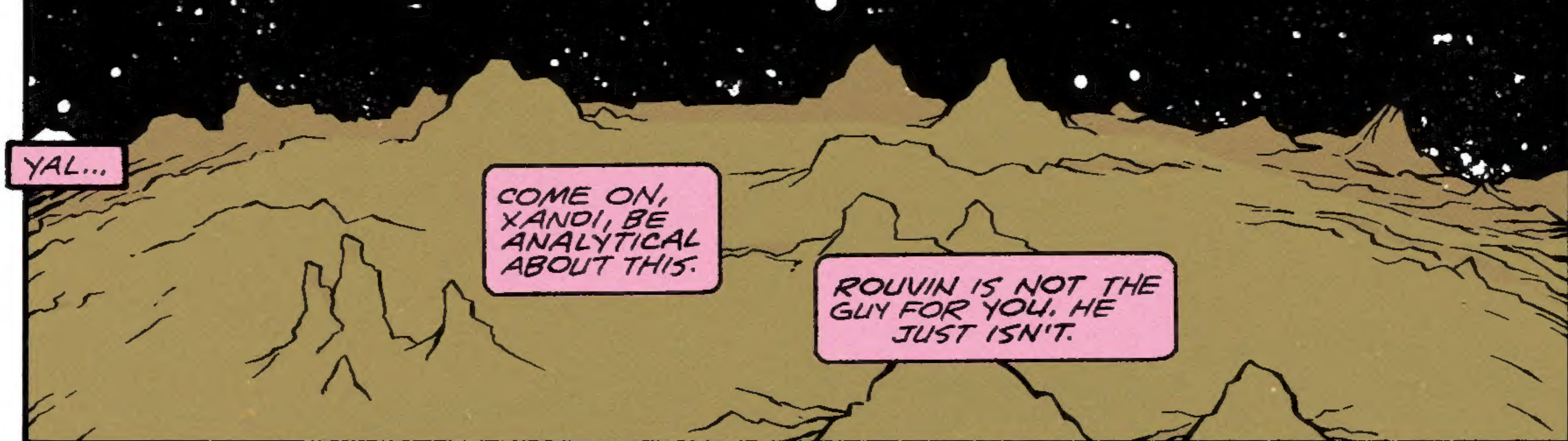
--Y-YOU HAVE  
INFORMATION ON  
THE SOUL OF  
ANTARRES?!



OH, YESS  
INDEED,  
MY FRIEND,  
INDEED,  
BUT IF YOU  
ARE TOO  
BUSSY...

NO, NO, PLEASE.  
LET US TALK, GOOD  
MERCHANT... LET US  
DEFINITELY TALK...

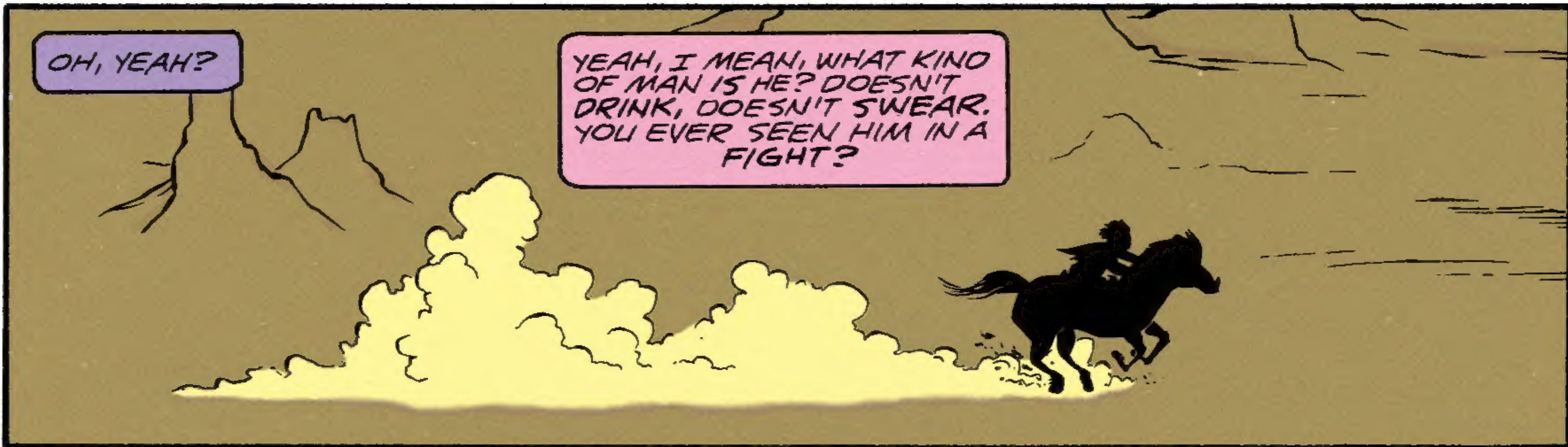




YAL...

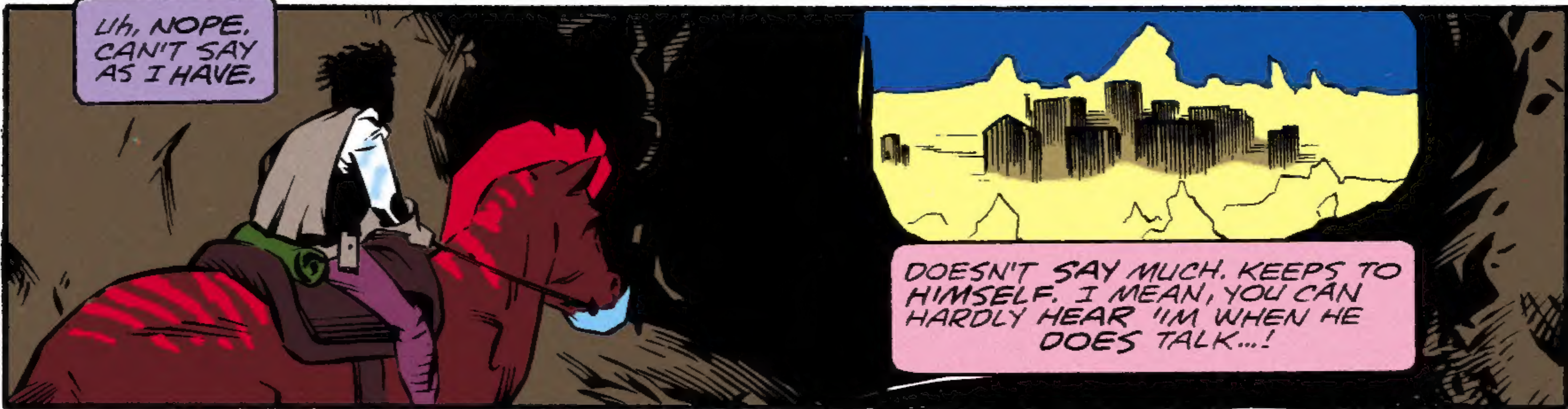
COME ON, XANDI, BE ANALYTICAL ABOUT THIS.

ROUVIN IS NOT THE GUY FOR YOU. HE JUST ISN'T.



OH, YEAH?

YEAH, I MEAN, WHAT KIND OF MAN IS HE? DOESN'T DRINK, DOESN'T SWEAR. YOU EVER SEEN HIM IN A FIGHT?



Lik, NOPE. CAN'T SAY AS I HAVE.

DOESN'T SAY MUCH. KEEPS TO HIMSELF. I MEAN, YOU CAN HARDLY HEAR 'IM WHEN HE DOES TALK...!



XANDI, HE JUST ISN'T FOR YOU. YOU'VE GOT TO STOP HOLDING OUT FOR THE GUY.

OH, COME ON, XANDI, WE SEE THE WAY YOU LOOK AT HIM.

IT'S CRAZY. I MEAN, C'MON, XANDI, WHAT'S ROUVIN GOT THAT I DON'T?

OH, SO NOW I'M HOLDIN' OUT FOR 'IM, AM I?



ARE YOU KIDDIN'?!

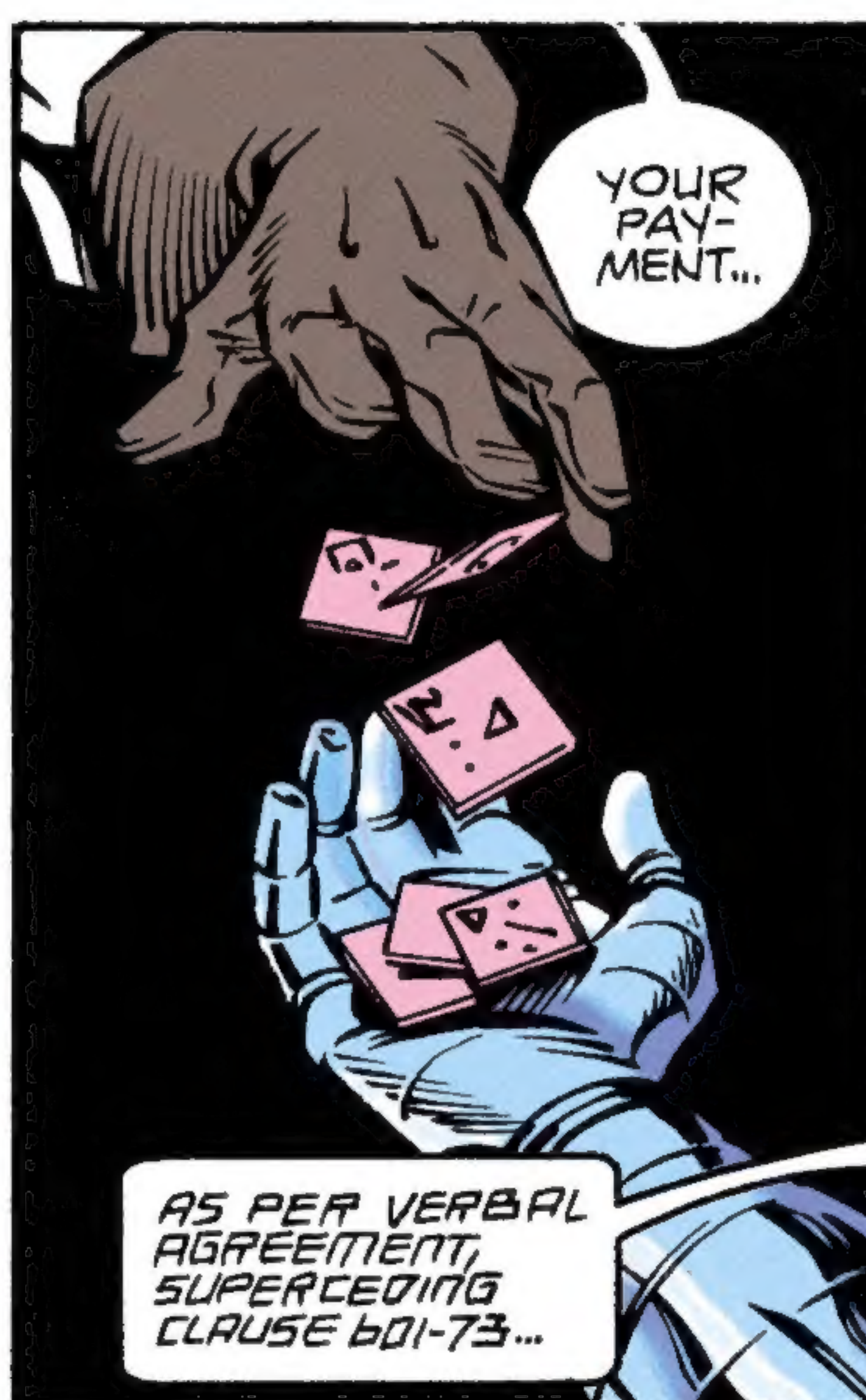
WHAT'S HE GOT THAT YOU DO?



AW, NOW, XAN--

ROUVIN!









FERNO...

WAS THAT--?  
YES, THERE!  
THERE HE IS!



NOW I'VE  
GOT HIM...!

THAT'S IT,  
BLUE-BOY  
--RUN!



C'MON... INTO THE CLEAR-  
ING... KEEP COMING  
NOW... INTO THE  
CLEARING...

NO! NO!  
GOT TO  
REVERSE  
DIREC-  
TIONS!



...AND  
RIGHT  
INTO MY  
SIGHTS!

MASTER!  
NO, MASTER,  
PLEASE  
...!

I MUST  
SAY, SOME-  
TIMES HUNT-  
ING THIS  
TELE-  
PATHIC  
PREY...



...IS SIMPLY  
TOO EASY!

PLOOM



YES!  
YES!

THE  
PERFECT  
RECORD  
OF THE  
HUNTER  
REMAINS  
INTACT!

PEEP



PARDON THE INTER-  
RUPTION, MASTER.  
I TRUST THE HUNT  
GOES WELL?

EX-  
TREMELY.  
HE WENT  
QUICKLY... AN  
INVIGORAT-  
ING KILL.

EXCELLENT,  
MASTER.  
CONGRAT-  
ULATIONS.



AND NOW, IF I  
MAY, SIR, THERE  
IS A CALL FOR  
YOU.

THE  
DOMINION  
REQUESTS YOUR  
SERVICES.

DISKHEADS?  
WHAT COULD  
THOSE MAL-  
FORMS POS-  
SIBLY  
OFFER  
ME?



CREDITS, SIR.  
QUITE A LOT,  
IN FACT.

INDEED?  
WELL,  
THEN...

...PERHAPS  
WE DO HAVE  
SOMETHING  
TO DISCUSS...



YAL...

And yes, it's so easy to apply the Universal Law of Reflexive Behavior to everyone else's antagonisms, and not our own.

But when we do that—when we deny our role in creating our own antagonisms—we simply surrender our ability to resolve and eliminate them.

And this is the challenge facing the worlds of the U.P...

...Would, for example, the historically maltreated, adolescent Khund race be directing its rebellious hostilities at us...

...And collaborated with and rewarded Khundish barbarism...

...if our ancestors hadn't repeatedly exploited and abused Khundia whenever they had the power to do so...

...whenever it met their convenience and fed their avarice?

### A Plan for Peace and Prosperity in Our Galaxy

It's time to stop viewing sentient life of this galaxy as being at the mercy of forces that can't be controlled or influenced. It's time to stop denying and therefore surrendering the choice we have in selecting our lives, our fates and our futures.



TWILIGHT CITY...



...HE'S IN  
THERE...  
EATIN' LIKE  
THERE'S NO TO-  
MORROW...

OKAY, GOOD,  
THANK YOU. AND  
THIS ALL STAYS  
QUIET, UNDER-  
STOOD?

SURE, M'LORD.  
FOR TEN CREDITS,  
YOUR SHOE SIZE  
CAN BE A  
SECRET!



THE HUNGRY  
OVERALL



BY DAMN,  
THESE YOLU  
CHEFS KNOW  
HOW TO  
COOK!

DAD?



HUH? WHO--!

REEP? GOOD  
GOD, REEP, YOU  
SHOULDN'T BE  
HERE!

DAD,  
I--



OH, WHAT THE  
HELL?! DAMN, IT'S  
GOOD TO SEE  
YOU, BOY!

SAME HERE...  
SAME HERE...

DAMN!



NOW, HUSH,  
LAD, QUIET!  
WE CAN'T  
AFFORD TO  
BE SEEN!

CANIT  
AF--WHY  
NOT?



WHAT'S  
GOING ON,  
DAD?

WHY HAVEN'T  
I SEEN YOU  
IN SEVEN  
YEARS?



LISTEN,  
REEP...

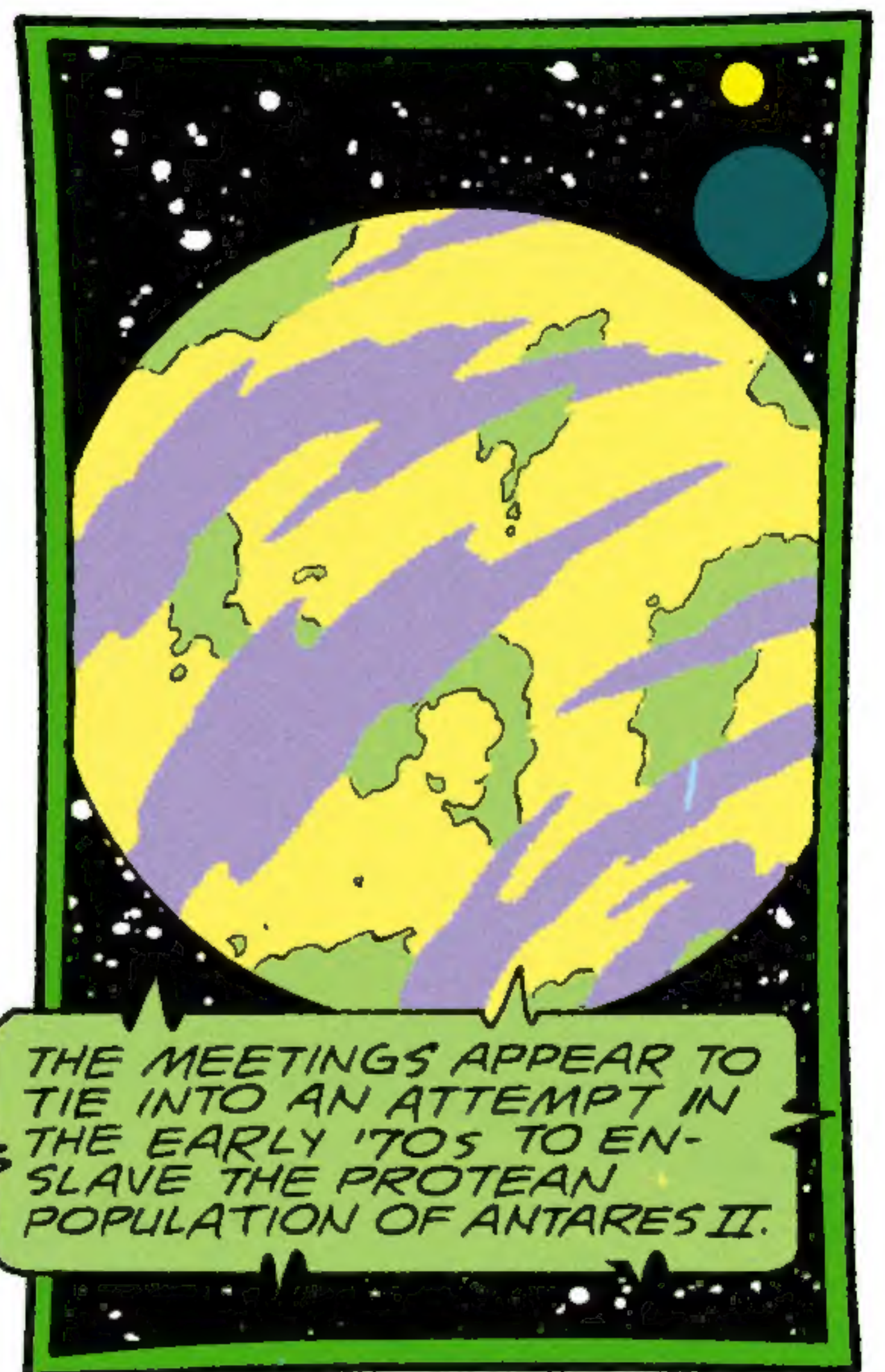
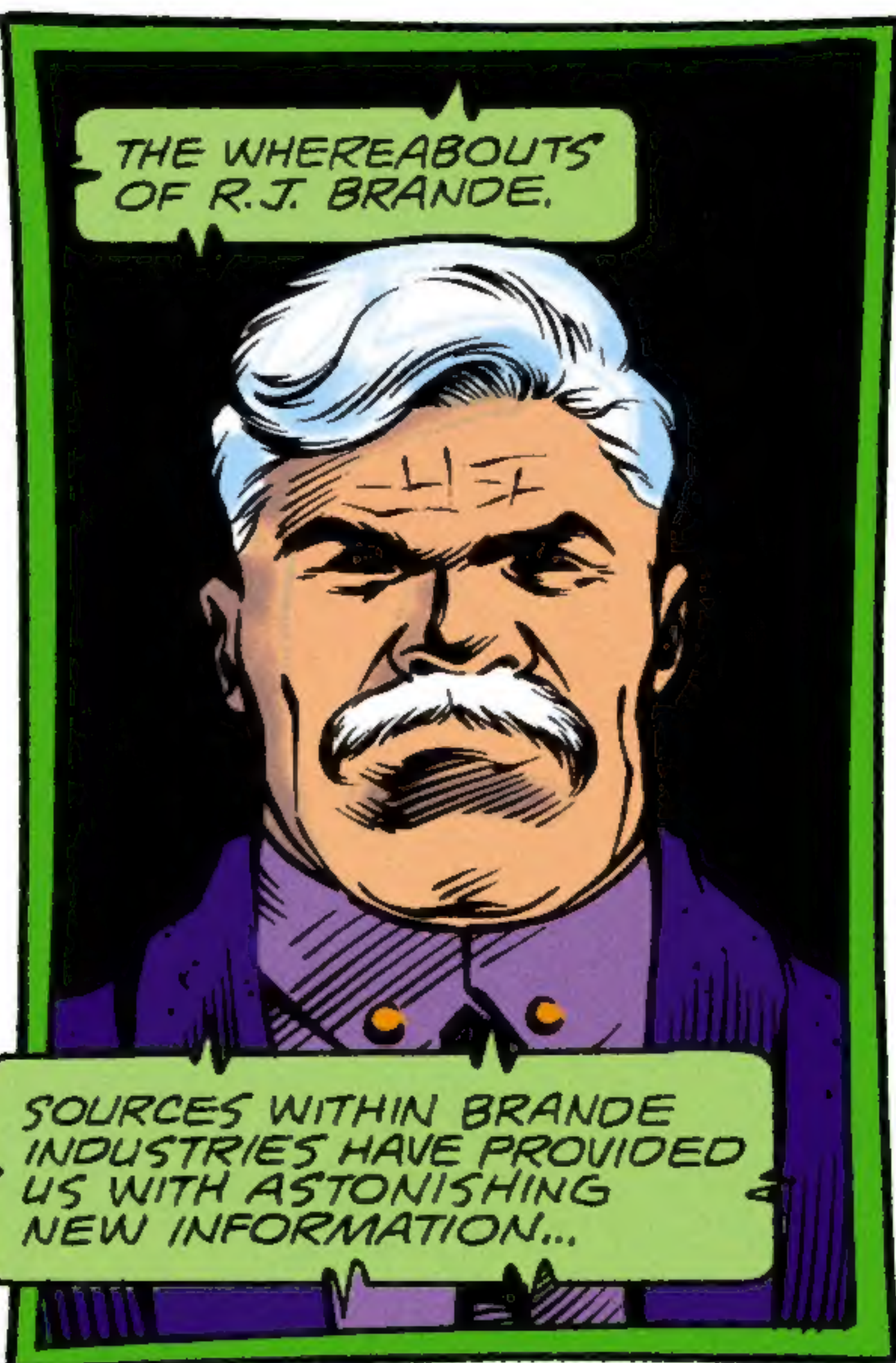
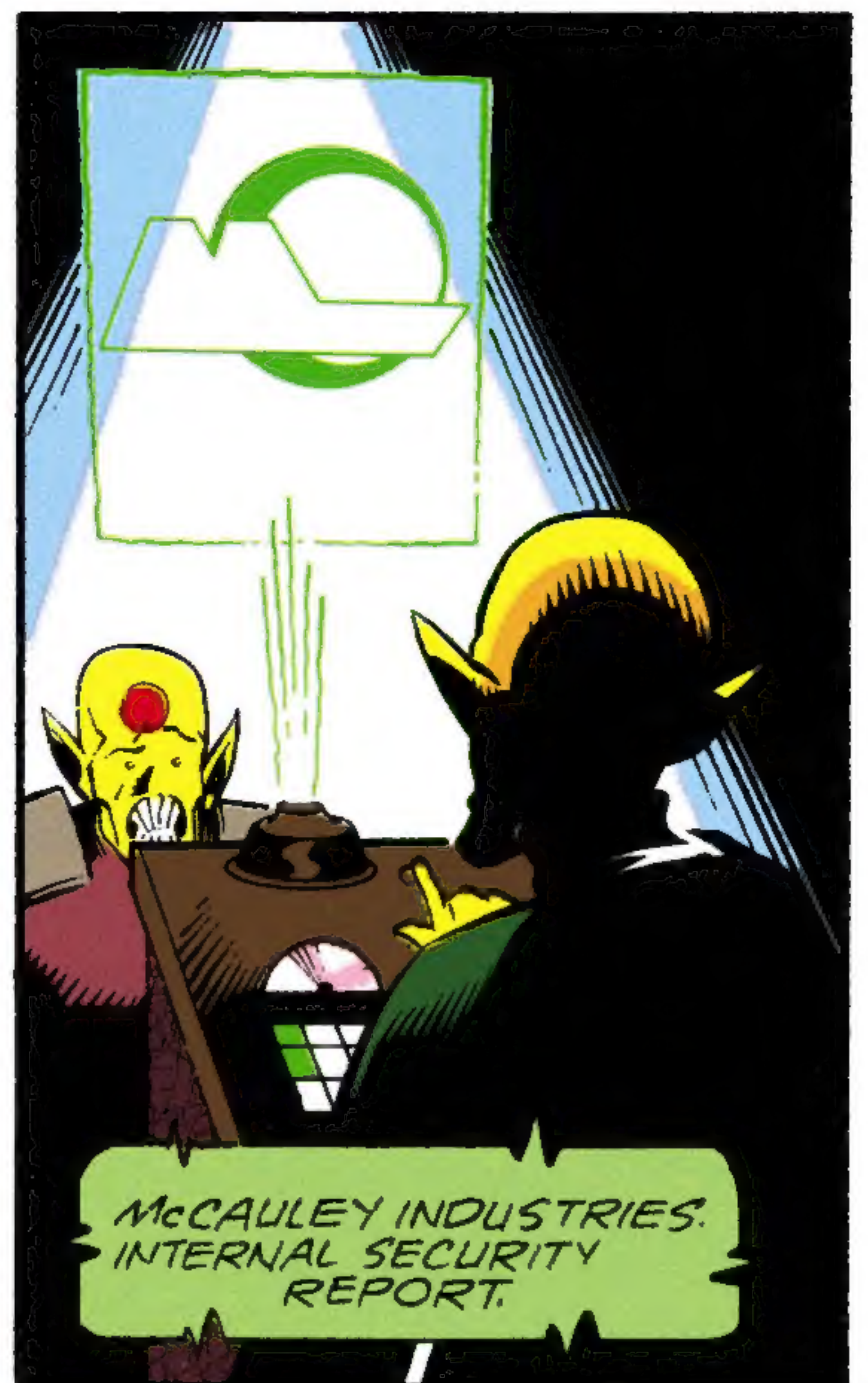
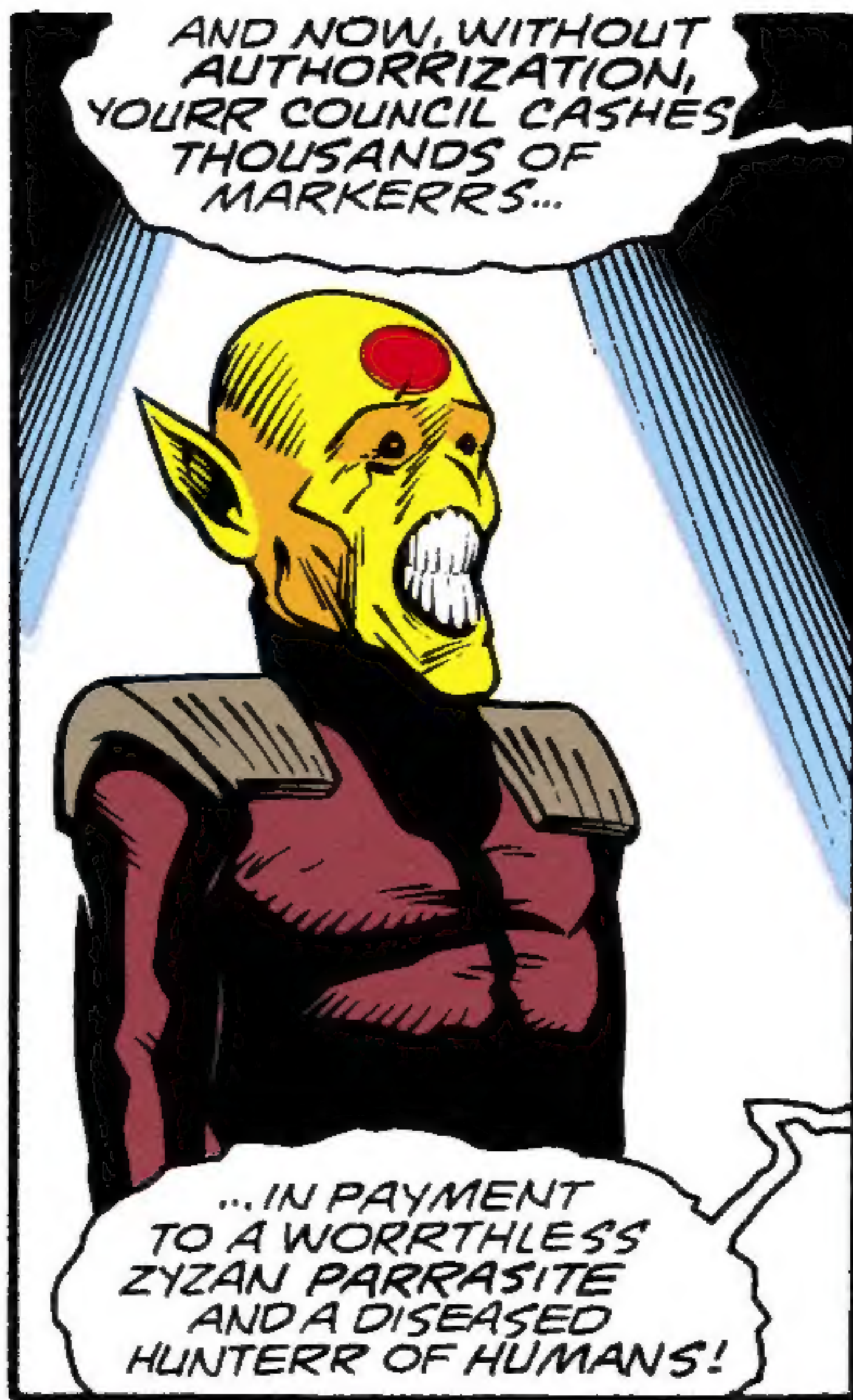
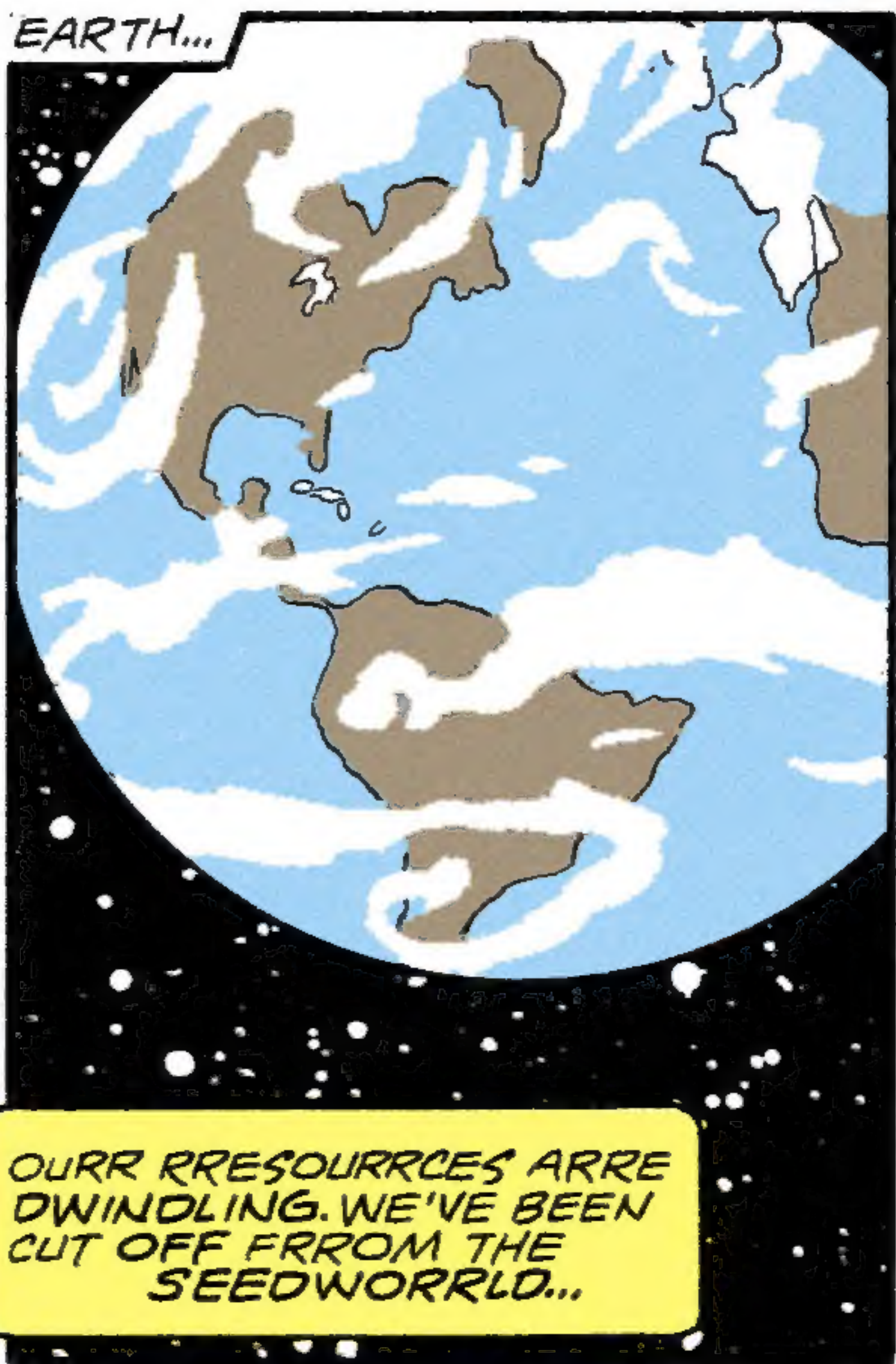
...NO ONE--  
NOT EVEN A  
MICROBE CAN  
KNOW THIS--BUT  
I'M ABOUT TO  
GET MY BLOODY  
MITTS ON THE  
SOUL OF  
ANTARES!



THE SOUL--!  
DAD, THAT'S JUST  
A MYTH,  
ISN'T IT?

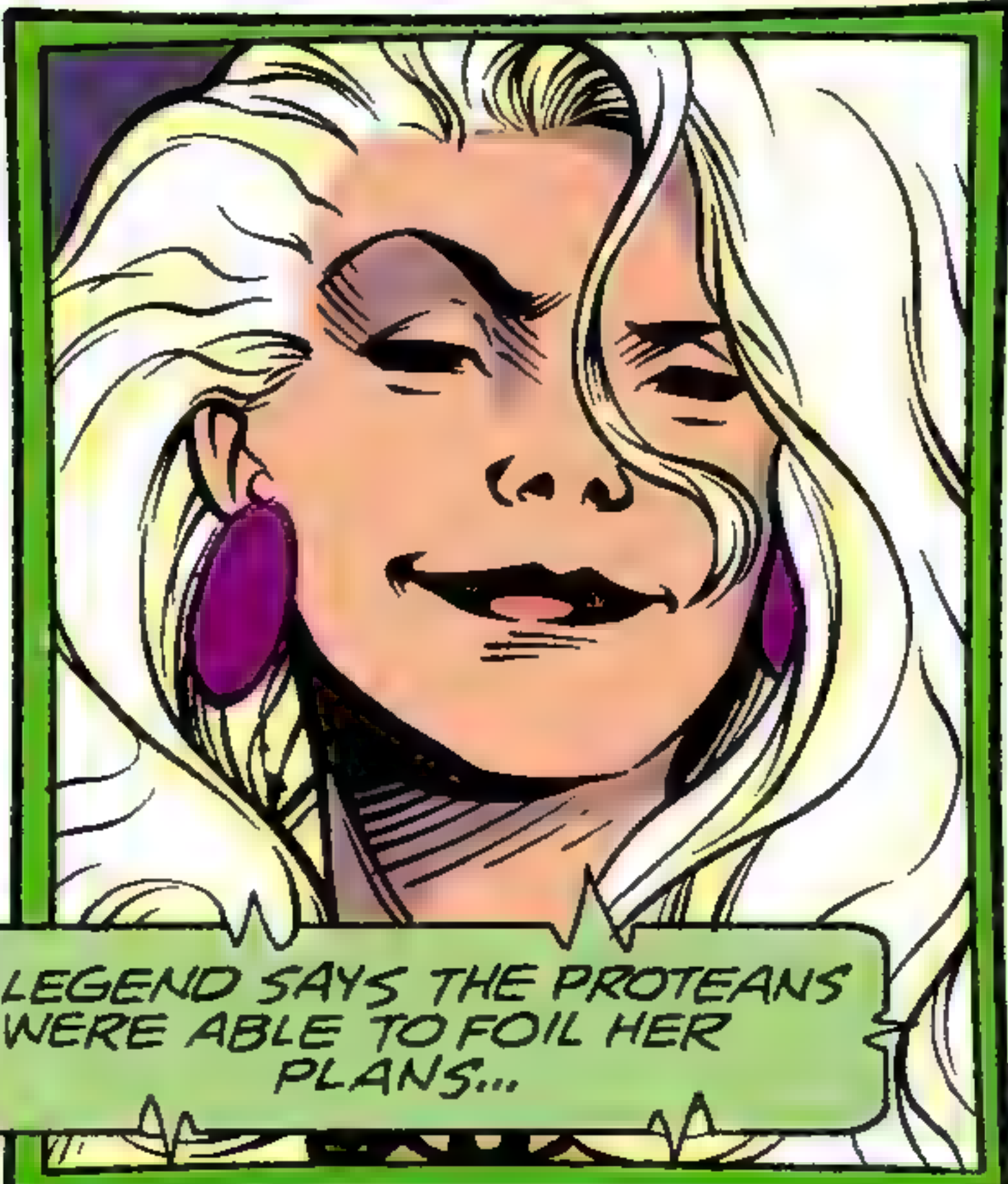
IT'S NO  
MYTH, LAD,  
BELIEVE  
ME...







BEHIND THAT ATTEMPT--  
BAALDURAN SOVEREIGN  
GLORITH, WHO COVETED A  
RACE OF BLINDLY OBEIENT  
SHAPESHIFTERS.



LEGEND SAYS THE PROTEANS  
WERE ABLE TO FOIL HER  
PLANS...

...BY COMBINING THE  
RACE'S SENTIENCE INTO  
A SINGLE MYSTERY  
BEING...



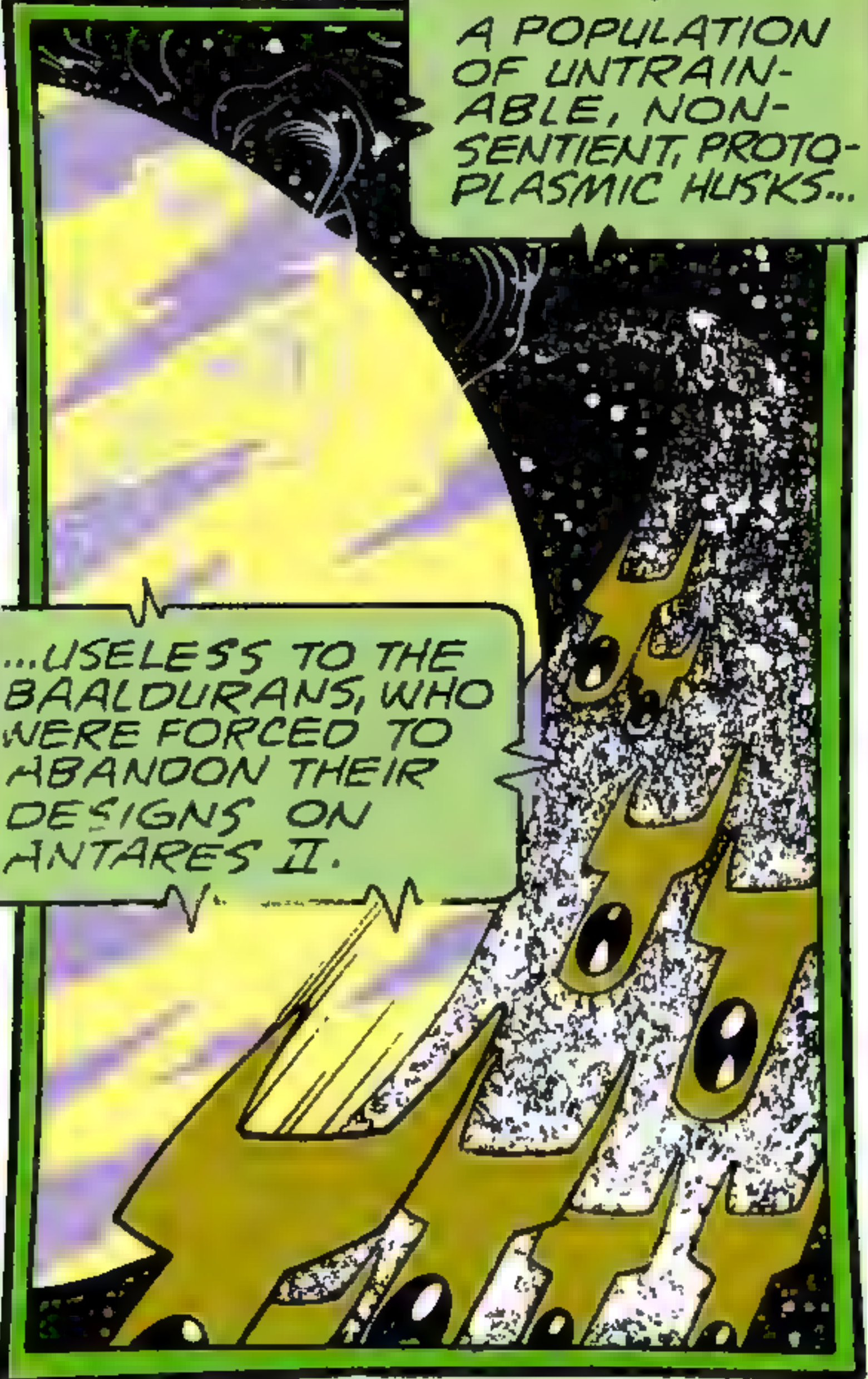
...WHICH WAS STRIPPED OF  
ITS TELEPATHIC AND SHAPE-  
SHIFTING POWERS AND  
SECRETLY SMUGGLED OFF-  
WORLD.

THE RESULT?



A POPULATION  
OF UNTRAIN-  
ABLE, NON-  
SENTIENT, PROTO-  
PLASMIC HUSKS...

...USELESS TO THE  
BAALDURANS, WHO  
WERE FORCED TO  
ABANDON THEIR  
DESIGNS ON  
ANTARES II.



BUT HIDDEN AMONG THE  
SENTIENCE-DRAINED HUSKS  
WERE SEVEN PROTEANS  
SELECTED TO RETAIN THEIR  
SENTIENCE. IT WOULD BE  
THEIR JOB TO RECOVER THE  
RACE'S INTELLIGENCE--ITS  
SOUL--WHEN THE THREAT OF  
DOMINATION BY GLORITH  
HAD PASSED.



IT IS NOW BELIEVED THOSE  
SEVEN SENTIENTS HAVE  
BEEN TRAVELING THE  
GALAXY IN VARIOUS GUISES,  
UNSUCCESSFULLY SEEKING  
TO LOCATE AND RECOVER  
THE MYSTERY BODY THAT  
ENCASES THE SOUL OF  
THEIR SPECIES.



AND THAT THESE SEVEN  
PROTEANS HAVE MET WITH  
AND ENLISTED THE AID OF  
R.J. BRANDE IN THAT  
SEARCH.



IT WAS MY SURR-  
MISE, S'IRR, THAT THE  
SOUL COULD BE OF  
SOME USE TO US.

PERRHAPS...



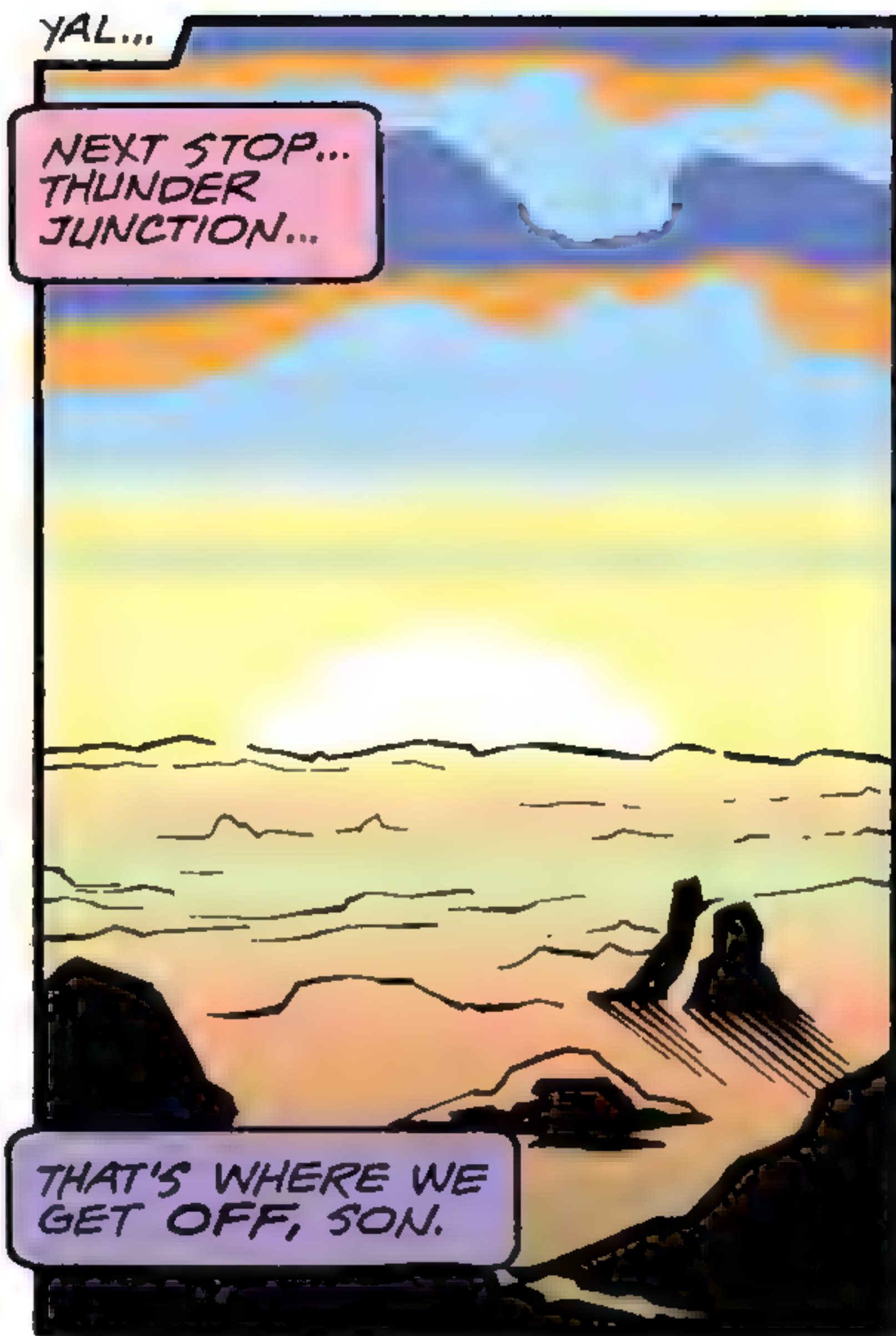
PERRHAPS IT  
SHALL...

BUT I WOULD ADVISE,  
COUNCIL, AGAINST EVER  
AGAIN INITIATING SUCH  
ACTION ON YOURR  
OWN...

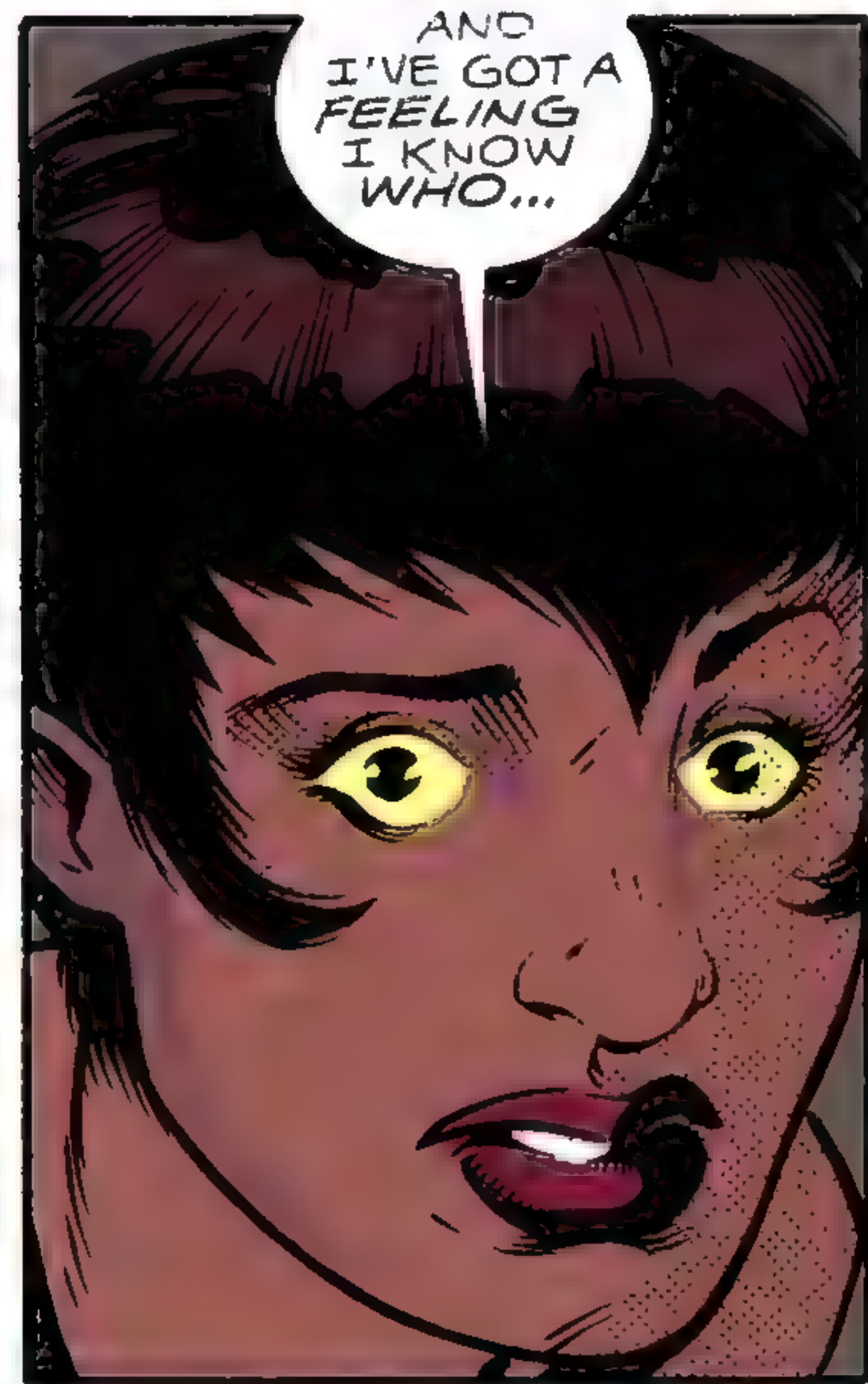
...UNLESS, OF COURSE,  
YOU DO NOT VALUE THAT  
DISK OF YOURRS.



















a shape-shifting FREAK!!!

HE'S REVERTING...  
TAKING HIS USUAL FORM.

...ohhhn...  
ohhhn...



Hmm... THE DURLAN  
LEGIONNAIRE...  
REEP DAGGLE.

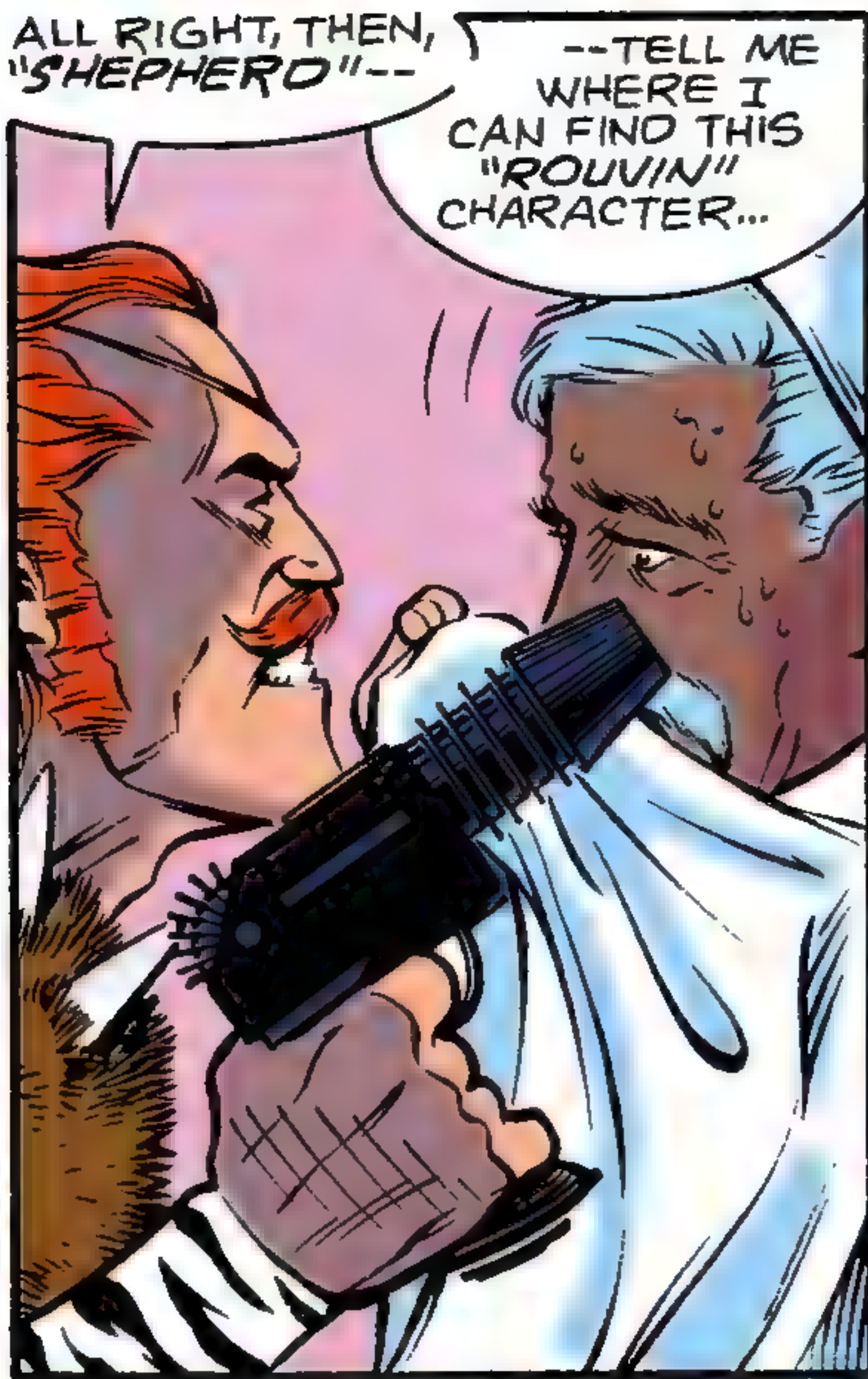
Reep,  
lad, you  
shouldn't've...

AND  
THAT  
MEANS  
HIS PAL  
MUST  
BE---



--R.J.  
BRANDE!

...NO,  
NO! I-I'M A  
SHEPHERO!



ALL RIGHT, THEN,  
"SHEPHERD"---

--TELL ME  
WHERE I  
CAN FIND THIS  
"ROUVIN"  
CHARACTER...



I DON'T KNOW!  
HONESTLY,  
I DON'T!

NOT  
WHAT  
I WANT  
TO HEAR,  
MATE.

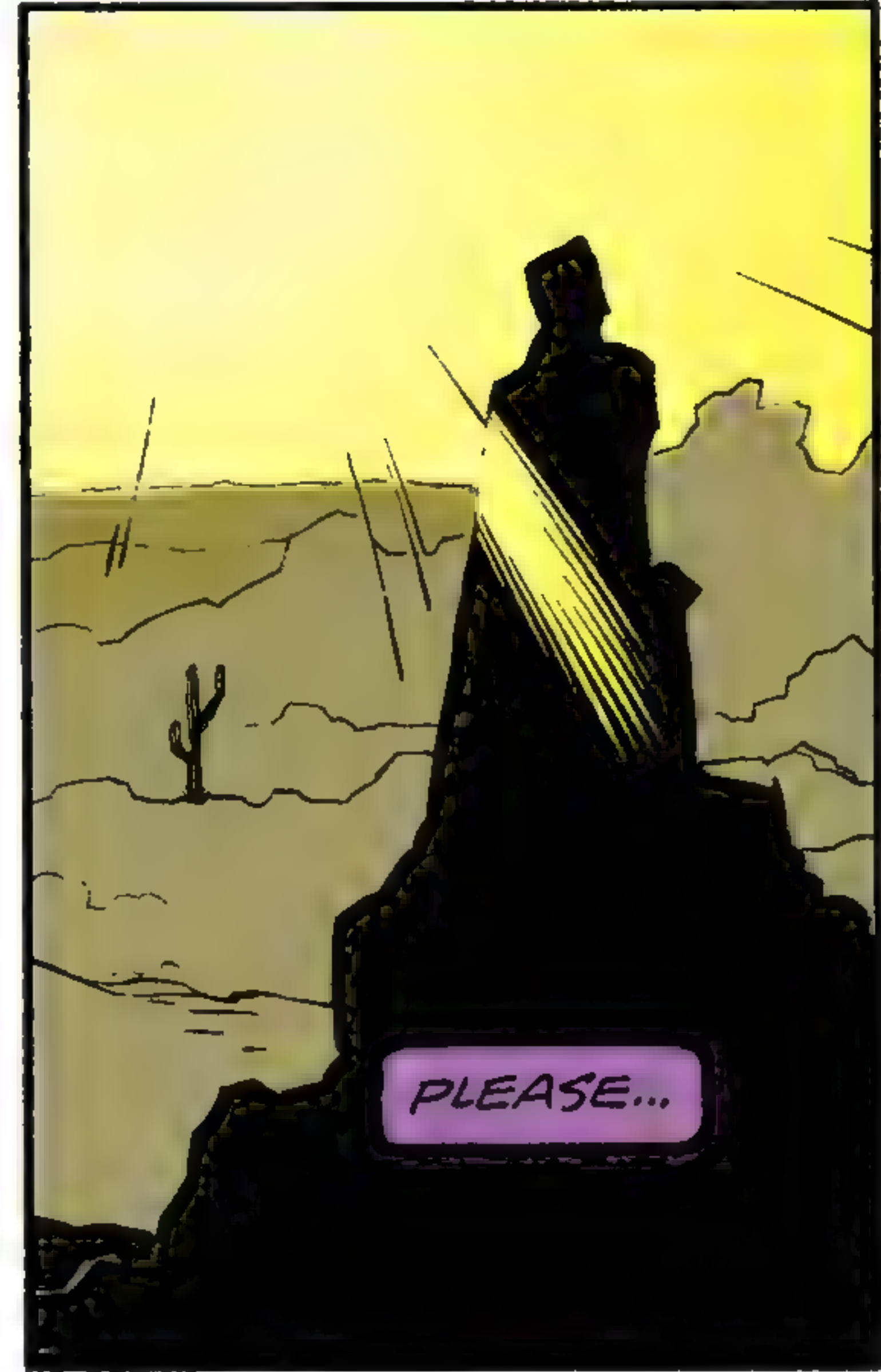
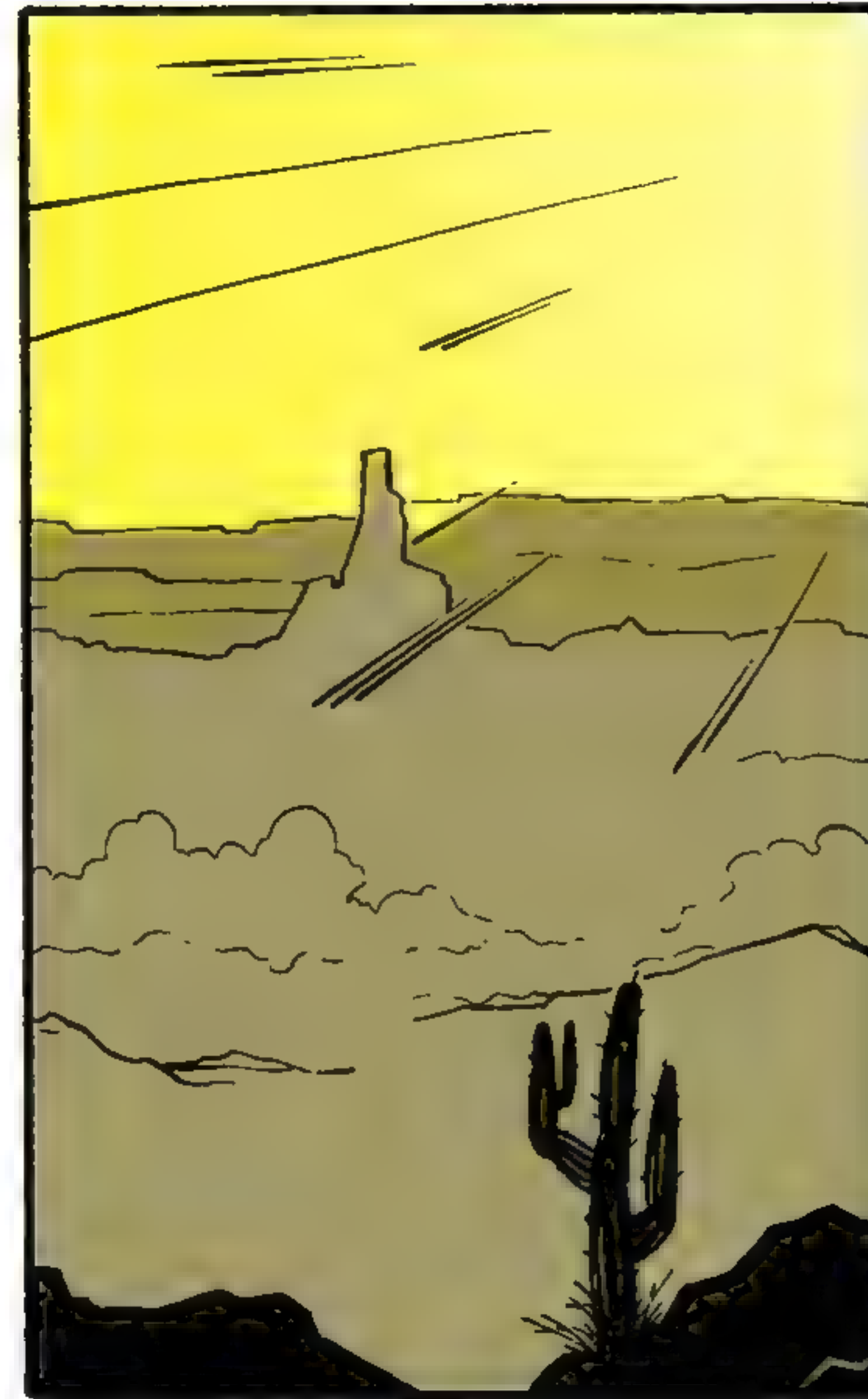
IT'S THE  
TRUTH, I  
SWEAR!



I SAID...  
THAT'S NOT...  
WHAT I  
WANT TO  
HEAR!

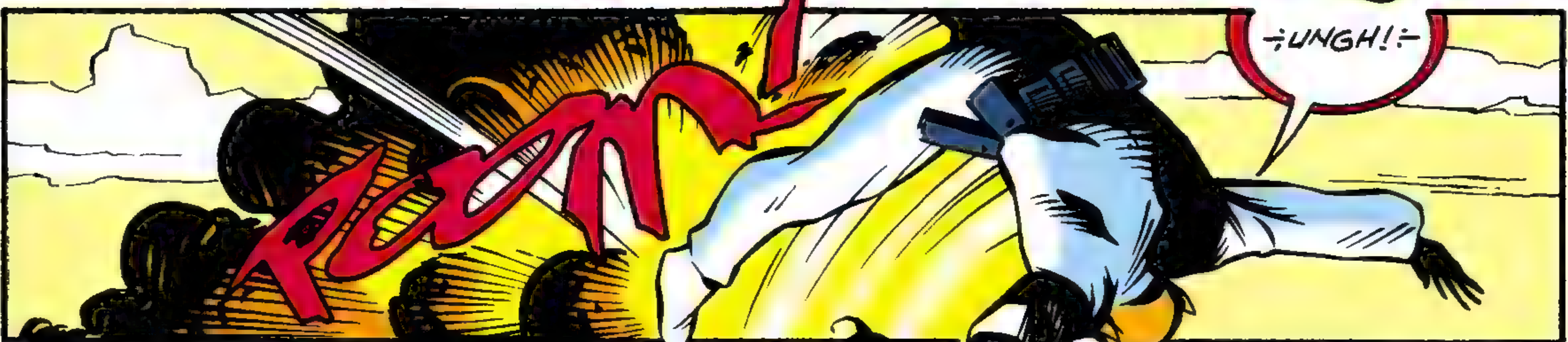
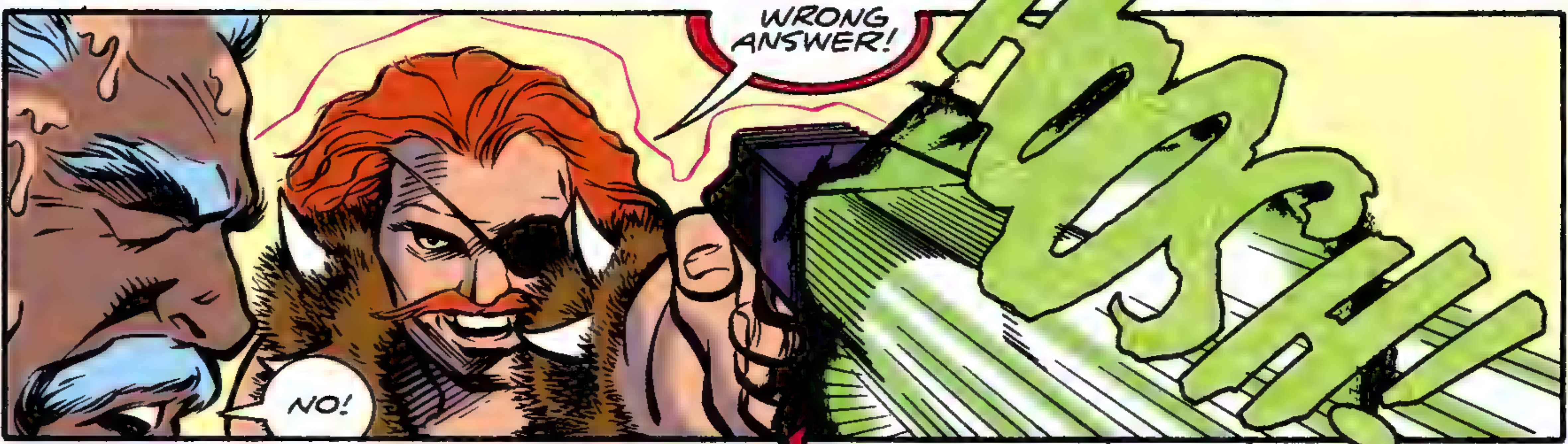
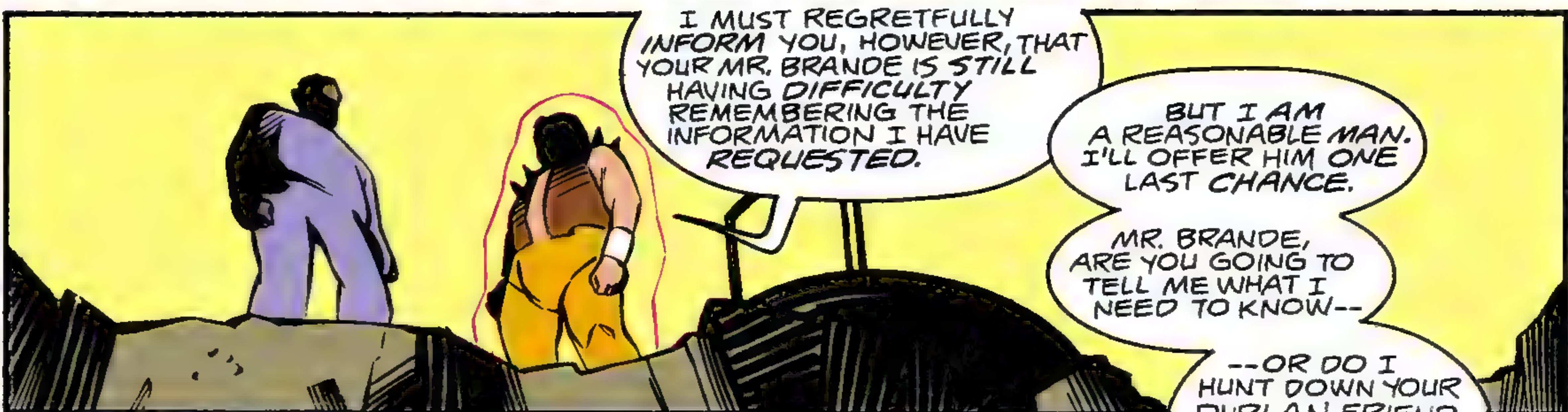


GOD, ROUVIN, HONEY,  
PLEASE BE HOME.



PLEASE...









...FREAKIN' NASS...THE  
HEAT...INJURIES...

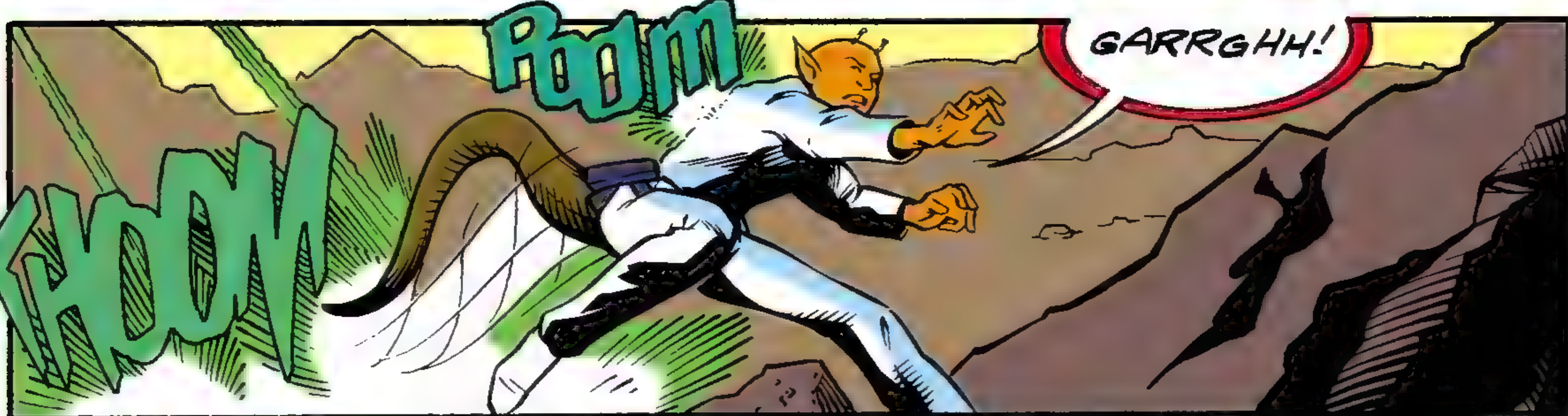
...CAN'T EVEN  
...FOCUS...



...BUT DAMN IT!...  
...SADISTIC  
BLUTCHER...NOT  
GOING TO WIN...

...NEED AGILITY,  
SPEED, COLORA-  
TION...

...A GILA-  
MORPH...



GARRGHH!

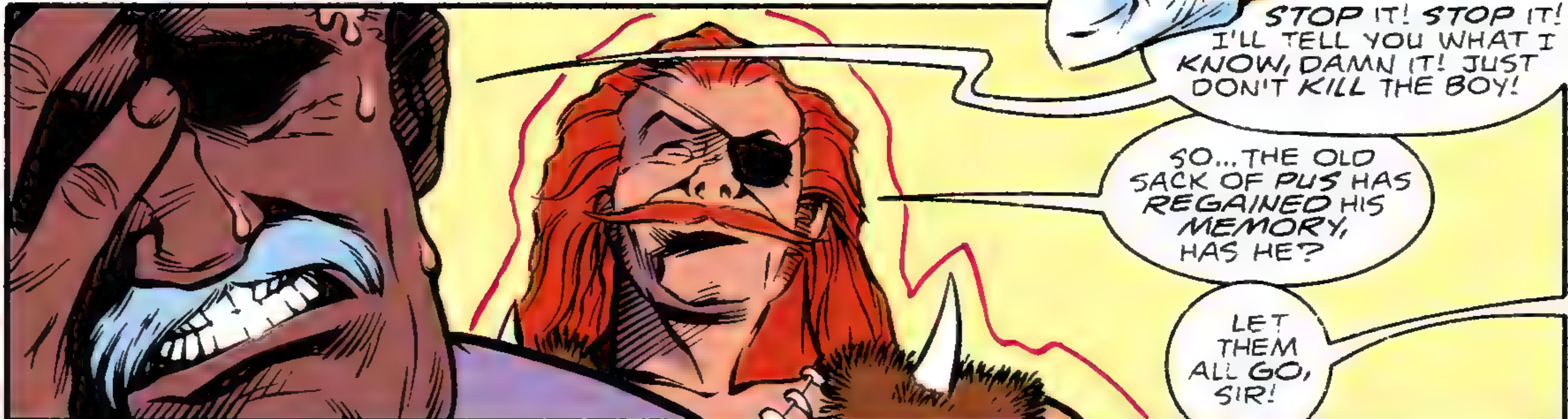


:-PTEH:- YOU  
DISAPPOINT  
ME, DURLAN! I'VE  
SELDOM KNOWN A  
SHAPE-SHIFTER  
TO BE SUCH  
AN EASY  
KILL!

...UHHHN-  
UHHHN...

:-HACK-  
COUGH:-

...HUHHN...



STOP IT! STOP IT!  
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I  
KNOW, DAMN IT! JUST  
DON'T KILL THE BOY!

SO...THE OLD  
SACK OF PUS HAS  
REGAINED HIS  
MEMORY,  
HAS HE?

LET  
THEM  
ALL GO,  
SIR!



HUH?

I'M THE ONE  
YOU'RE LOOKING  
FOR. I AM THE  
SOUL OF  
ANTARES.

YOU?

AND IN  
EXCHANGE FOR  
THE LIVES OF  
YOUR CAPTIVES,  
I SURRENDER  
MYSELF  
TO YOU.

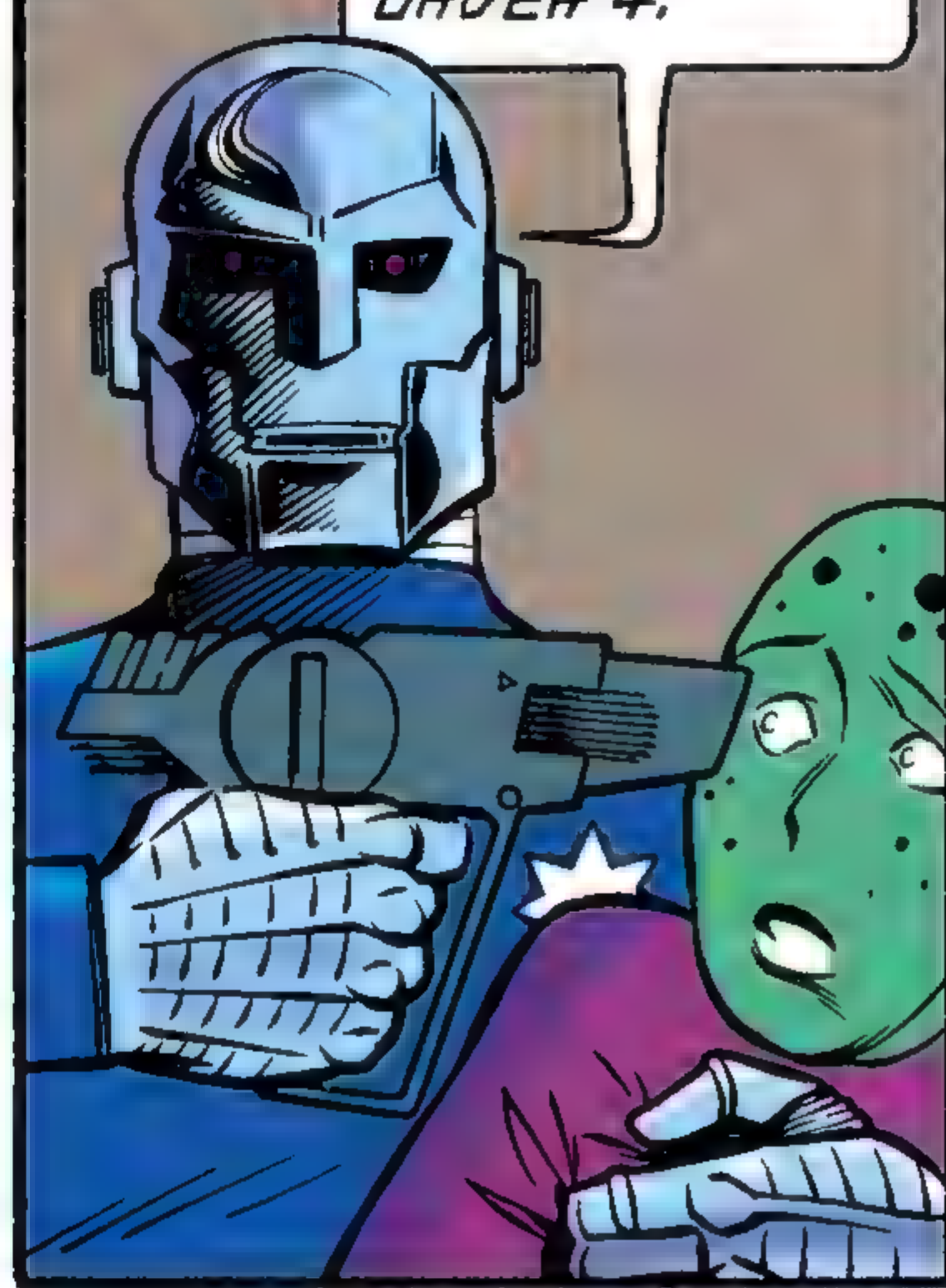


THUNDER  
JUNCTION...

C'MON, BUDDY, WHAT'RE  
YA HOLDIN' US FOR? YER  
SUPPOSED TO BE SERVIN'  
THE PEOPLE.

HOW CAN YA SIDE WITH A SKUNK  
LIKE THE HUNTER AGAINST THE  
PEOPLE YER SUPPOSED TO BE  
SERVIN'?

BUDGET DIREC-  
TIVE 4B-122,  
SUPERCEDING  
GENERAL  
ORDER 4.



LAW CORPS MUST  
ACHIEVE SELF-  
SUFFICIENCY.

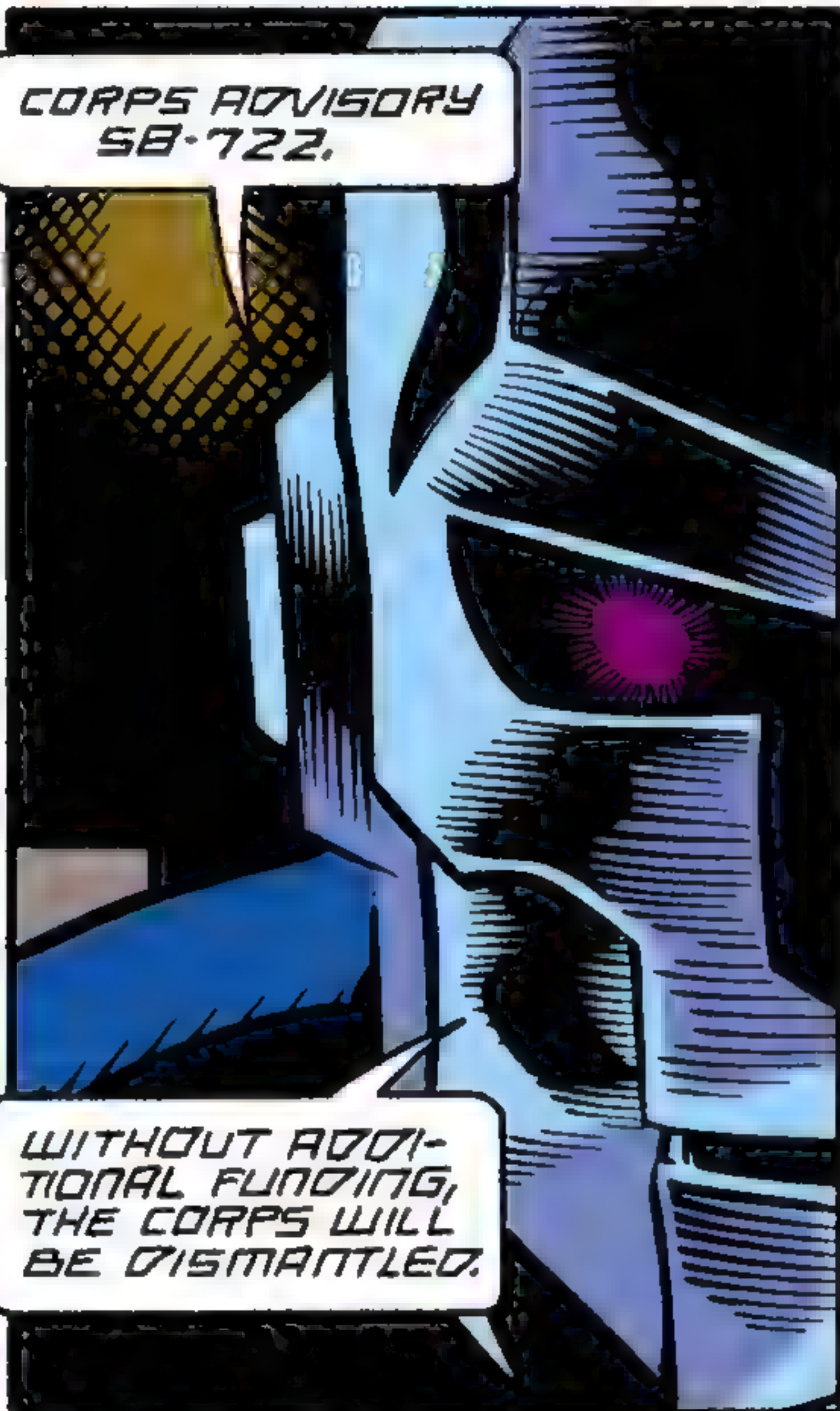
SELF-  
SUFFICIENCY?  
AS IN MONEY?  
HE BRIBED  
YOU?

HE BRIBED A  
ROBOT?



CORPS ADVISORY  
SB-722.

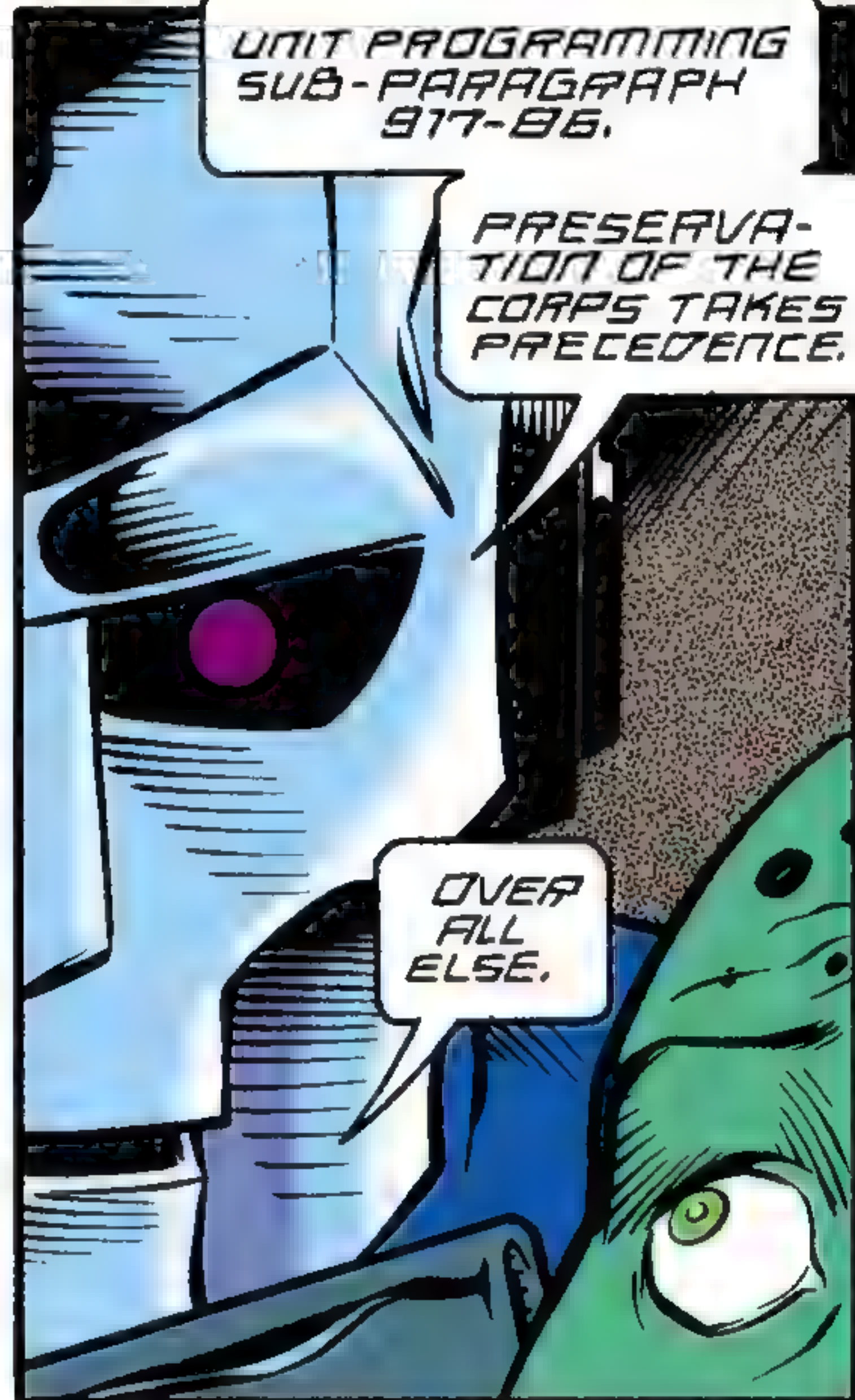
WITHOUT ADDI-  
TIONAL FUNDING,  
THE CORPS WILL  
BE DISMANTLED.



UNIT PROGRAMMING  
SUB-PARAGRAPH  
917-86.

PRESERVA-  
TION OF THE  
CORPS TAKES  
PRECEDENCE.

OVER  
ALL  
ELSE.



ECAR--HEY,  
ECAR, YOU  
THERE?

YES, DRIDN,  
I AM RECEIV-  
ING YOU.

ECAR,  
I GOT  
WHAT WE  
CAME  
FOR.



SO WE GOT  
NO MORE USE  
FOR YOUR  
HOSTAGES...  
IF YA CATCH  
MY DRIFT,  
MATE...

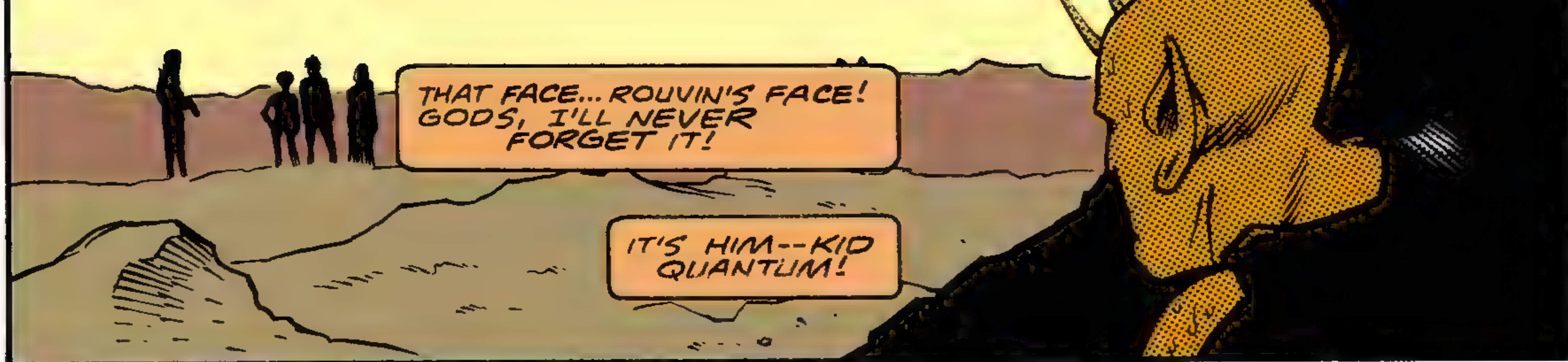


I UNDERSTAND  
AND WILL COMPLY.

AS PER VERBAL  
AGREEMENT.

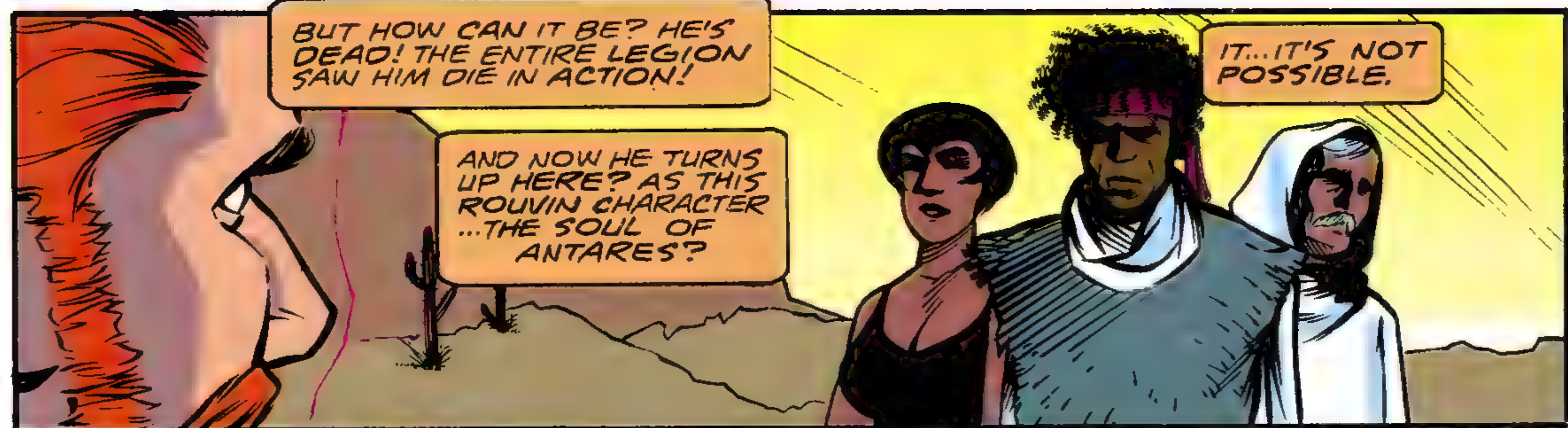






THAT FACE... ROUVIN'S FACE!  
GODS, I'LL NEVER  
FORGET IT!

IT'S HIM--KID  
QUANTUM!



BUT HOW CAN IT BE? HE'S  
DEAD! THE ENTIRE LEGION  
SAW HIM DIE IN ACTION!

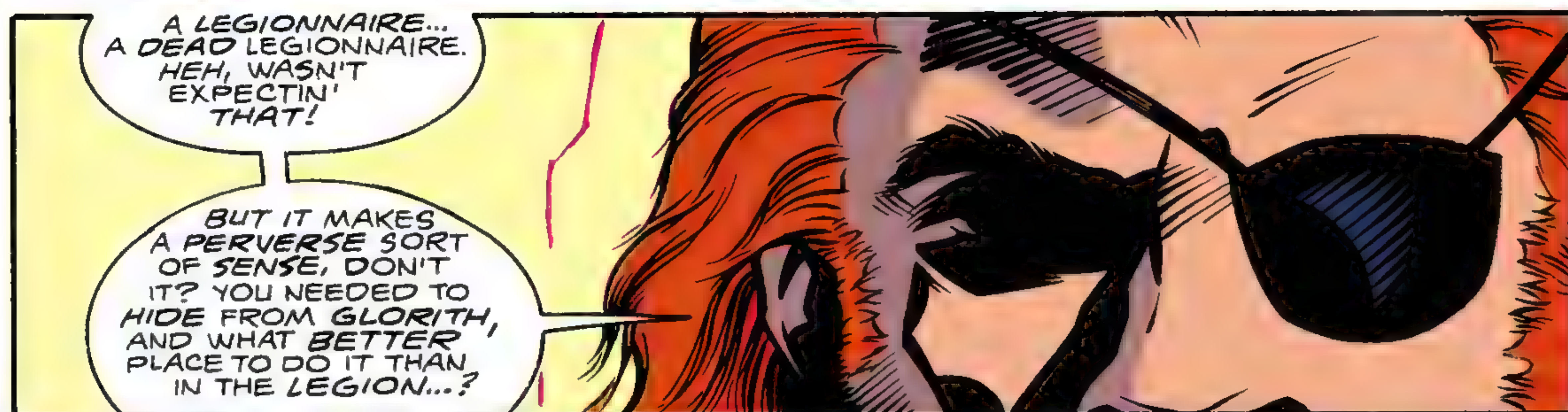
IT...IT'S NOT  
POSSIBLE.

AND NOW HE TURNS  
UP HERE? AS THIS  
ROUVIN CHARACTER  
...THE SOUL OF  
ANTARES?



I FOUGHT  
ALONGSIDE  
KID QUANTUM  
...ADMIRER  
HIM...!

AND NOW... HE  
TURNS UP AS  
THE SOUL OF  
ANTARES?!



A LEGIONNAIRE...  
A DEAD LEGIONNAIRE.  
HEH, WASN'T  
EXPECTIN'  
THAT!

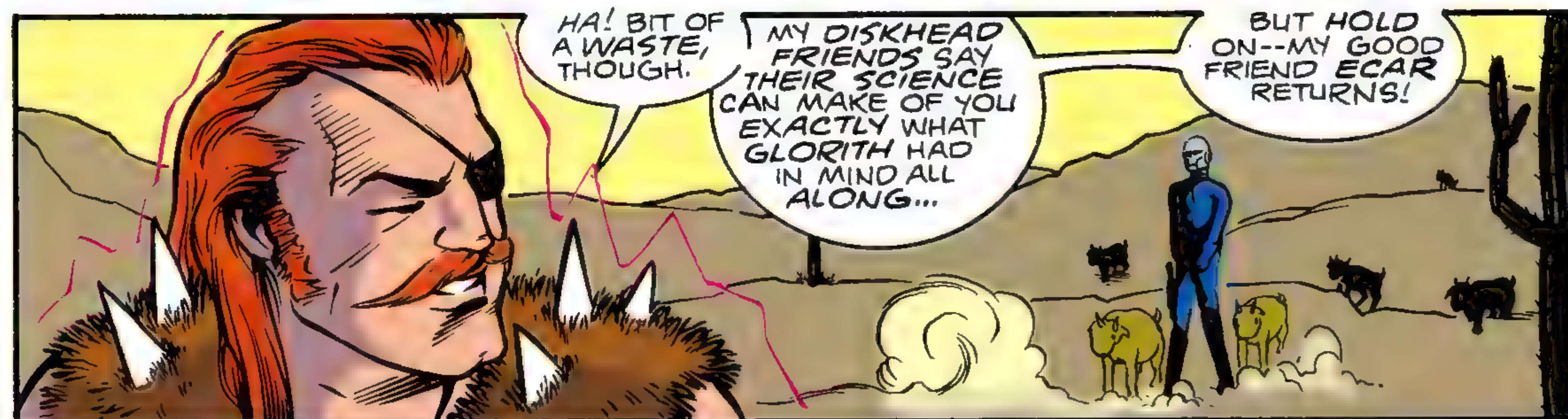
BUT IT MAKES  
A PERVERSE SORT  
OF SENSE, DON'T  
IT? YOU NEEDED TO  
HIDE FROM GLORITH,  
AND WHAT BETTER  
PLACE TO DO IT THAN  
IN THE LEGION...?



BUT THEN,  
SOMEHOW,  
SHE FOUND  
OUT, DIDN'T  
SHE?

YOUR  
ONLY  
CHANCE  
WAS TO  
STAGE  
YOUR OWN  
DEATH  
AND GET  
YOURSELF  
LOST  
AGAIN...

THAT IS  
ESSENTIALLY  
WHAT HAPPENED,  
SIR.



HA! BIT OF  
A WASTE,  
THOUGH.

MY DISKHEAD  
FRIENDS SAY  
THEIR SCIENCE  
CAN MAKE OF YOU  
EXACTLY WHAT  
GLORITH HAD  
IN MIND ALL  
ALONG...

BUT HOLD  
ON--MY GOOD  
FRIEND ECAR  
RETURNS!

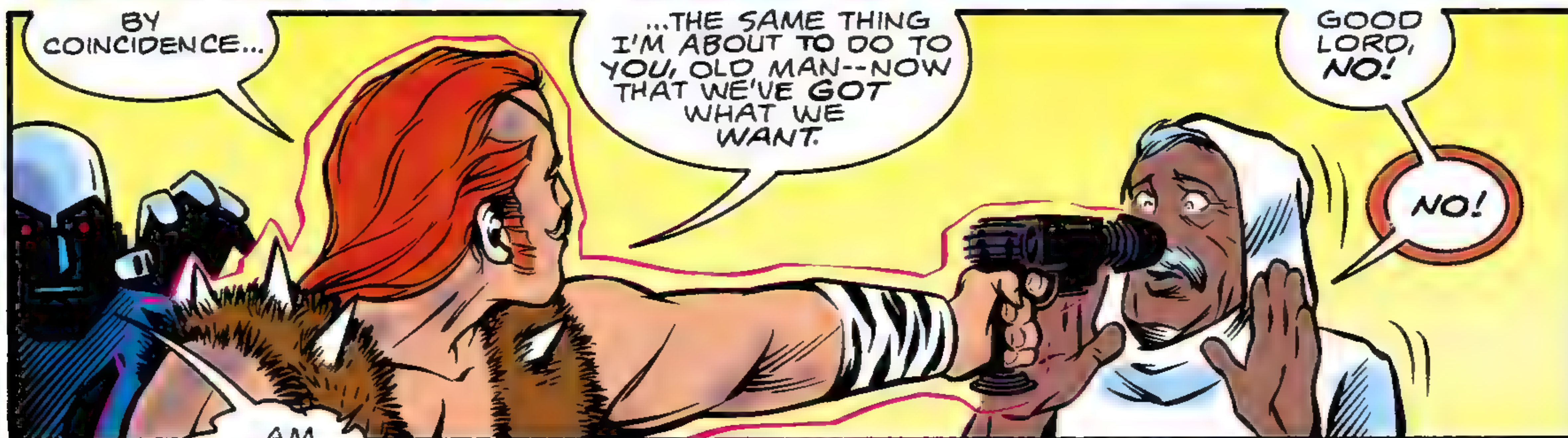




I TRUST ALL WENT AS PLANNED, ECAR?

...TOWNSPEOPLE  
...NOT GIVE YOU  
ADDITIONAL  
TROUBLE...

WH-WHAT  
HAVE YOU  
DONE TO  
THEM?

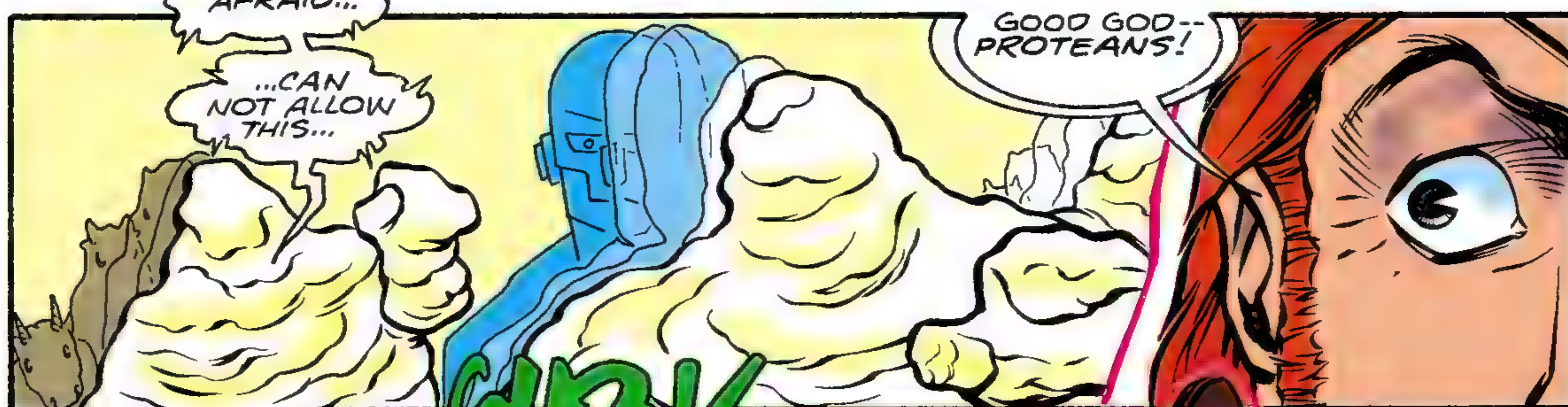


BY  
COINCIDENCE...

...THE SAME THING  
I'M ABOUT TO DO TO  
YOU, OLD MAN--NOW  
THAT WE'VE GOT  
WHAT WE  
WANT.

GOOD  
LORD,  
NO!

NO!



...AM  
AFRAID...

...CAN  
NOT ALLOW  
THIS...

GOOD GOD--  
PROTEANS!



:-HAUGHN!:-

SHRAK

SHRAK

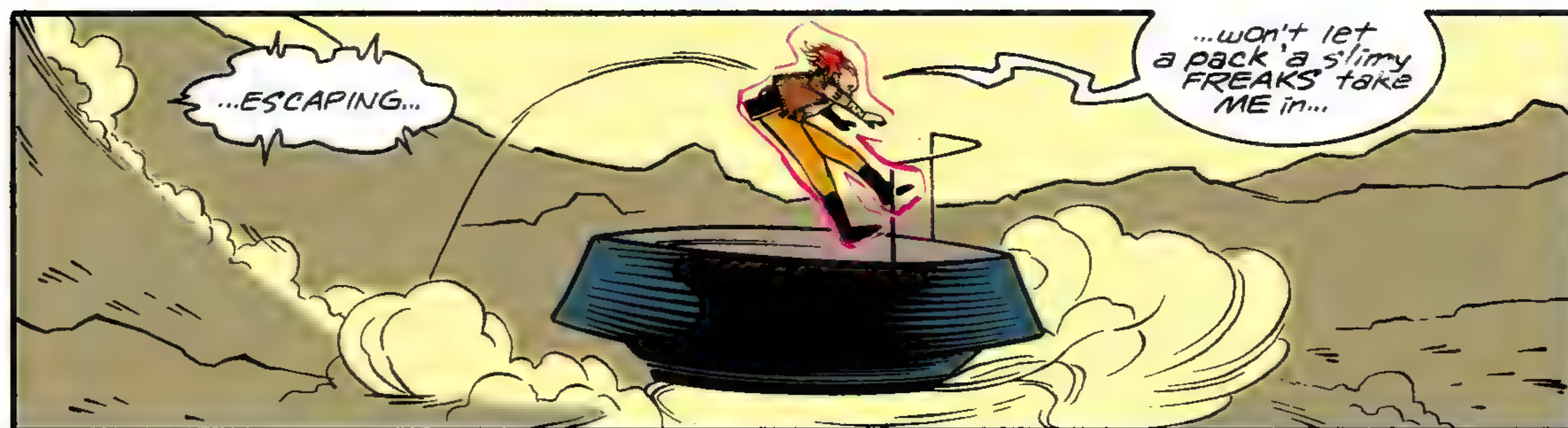
EVERY-  
WHERE!

DISGUSTING  
LITTLE  
MAGGOTS--!



...MUST  
EVADE...

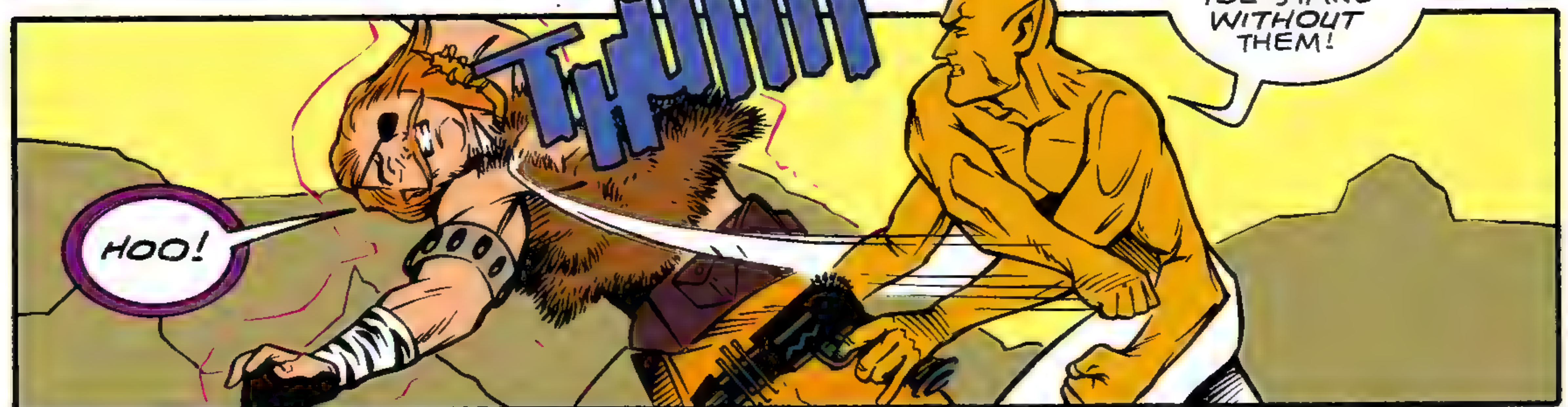
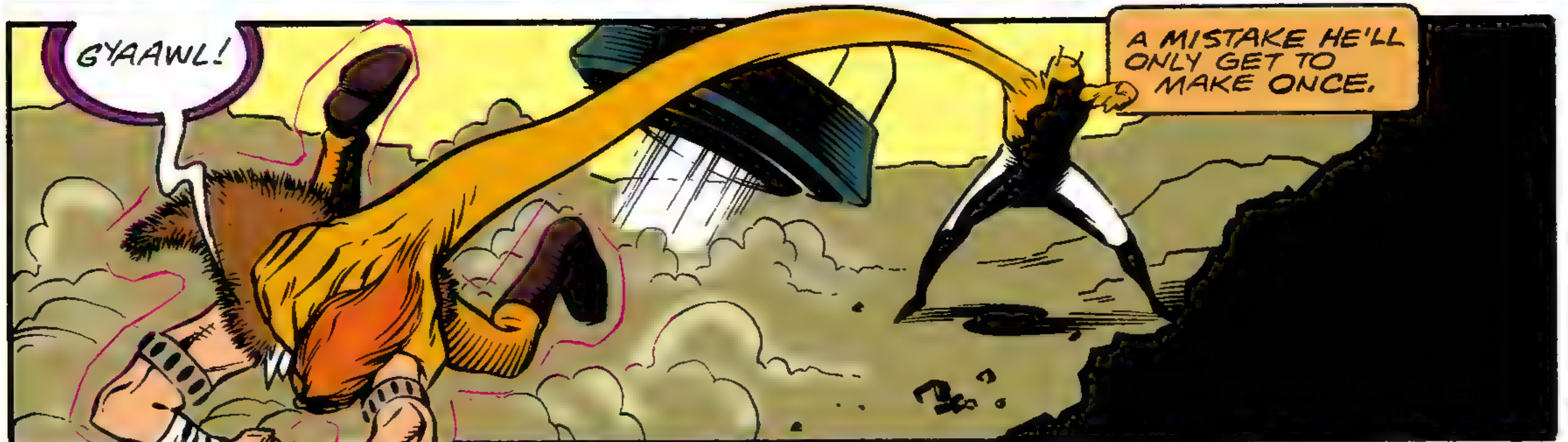
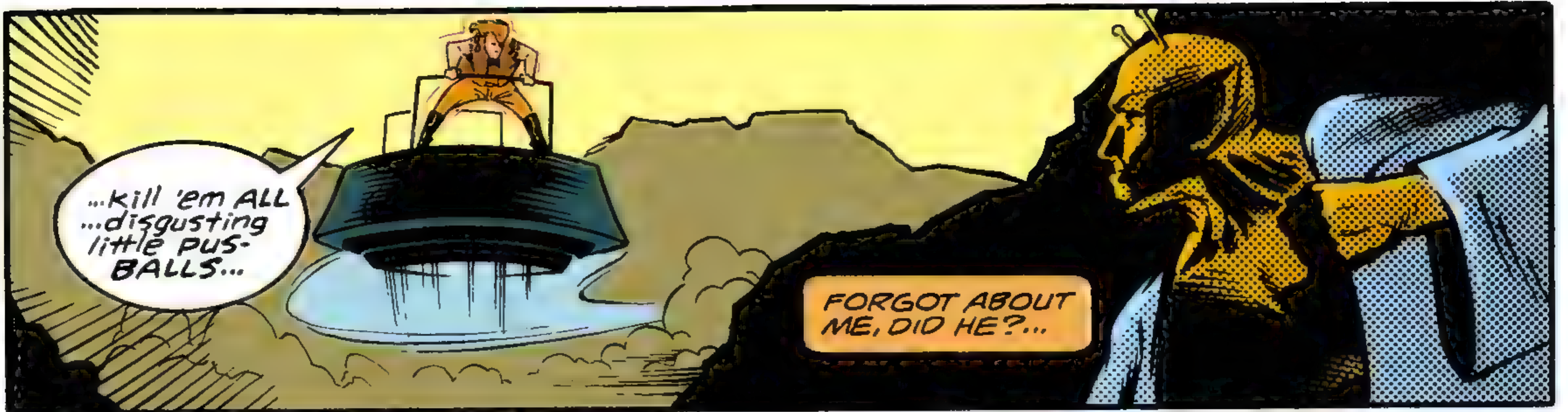
ORION...  
...GIVEN  
OPPORTUNITY  
TO FLEE...



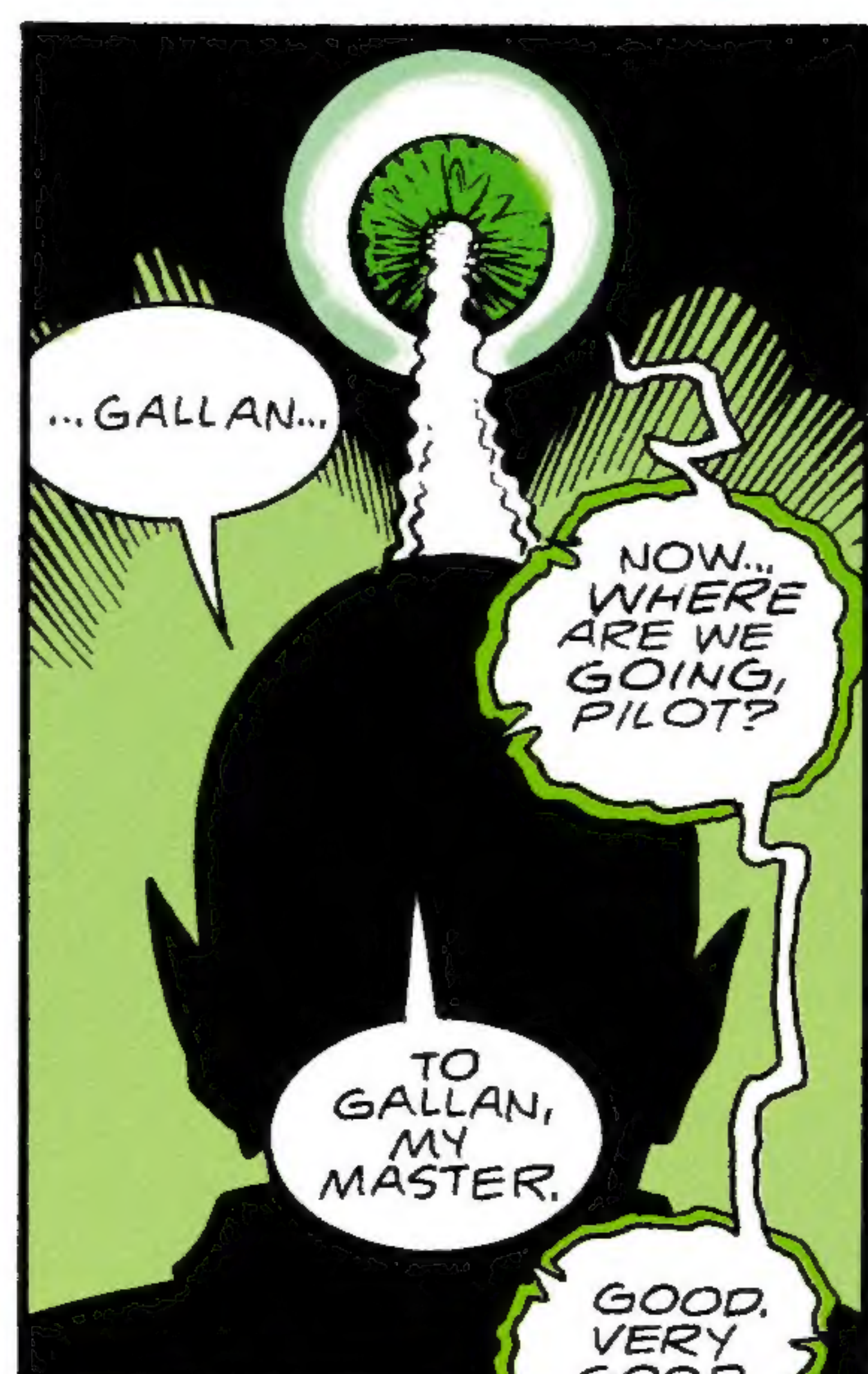
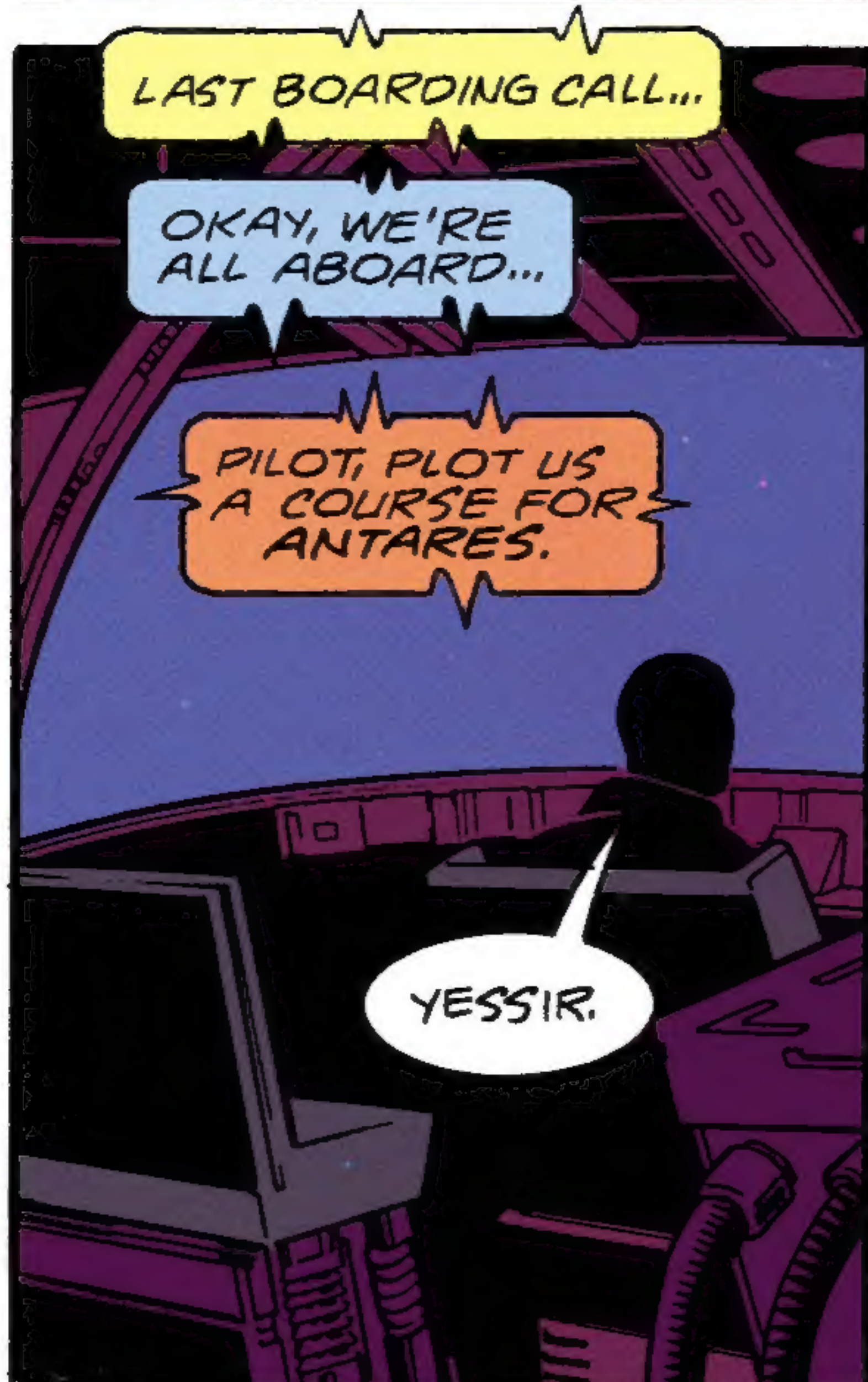
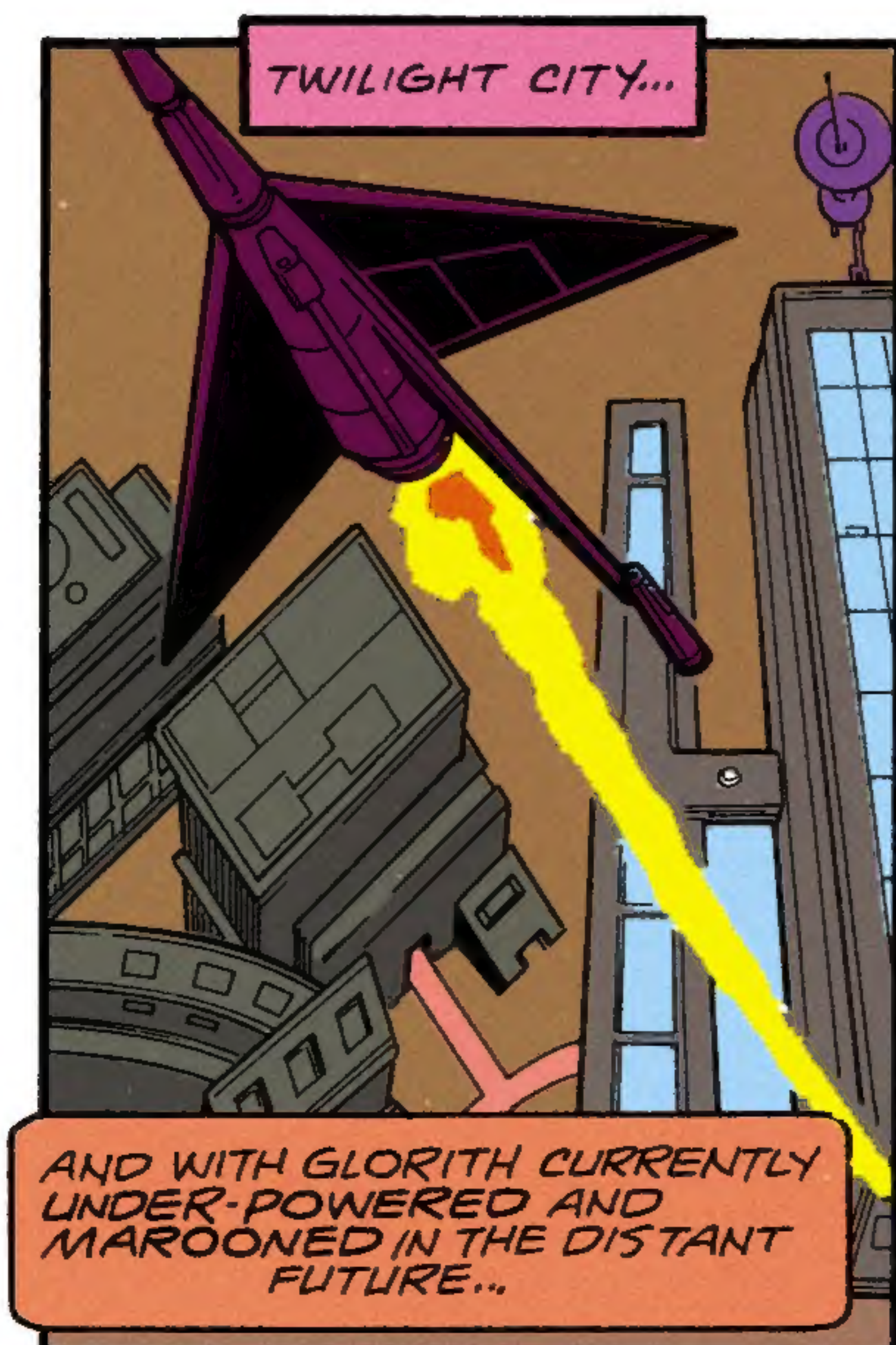
...ESCAPING...

...won't let  
a pack'a slimy  
FREAKS take  
ME in...











EARTH...



GARTH, THIS IS HOPELESS. THEY'RE GONE.

DAMN IT, IMRA,  
I'M NOT GIVING UP  
ON THEM! THEY  
WERE OUR  
FRIENDS!

I KNOW,  
BUT--WAIT, WAIT,  
I'M PICKING UP  
SOMETHING...

WHERE?!

OVER  
THERE! IT'S  
VERY WEAK...  
GARBLED  
SOME-  
HOW...

RIGHT  
HERE?

...YES...  
YES...

LOOK--!  
HUH?

DAMN!  
IT'S ONE OF  
THEM!

...ehhh...

OKAY,  
DISKHEAD!  
HERE'S WHERE  
YOU PAY FOR WHAT  
YOU GUYS DID TO  
VAL AND CHAM  
AND JECKIE!

LIGHTNING  
LAD--WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?!  
STOP!

HEY!  
WHAT'S  
THE BIG  
DEAL?

I'M JUST  
GIVING THESE  
ANIMALS  
WHAT THEY  
DESERVE!

STOP IT,  
GARTH--  
JUST  
STOP IT!

GEEZ,  
YOU SOUND  
LIKE...  
LIKE...

...LIKE  
YOU USED  
TO...

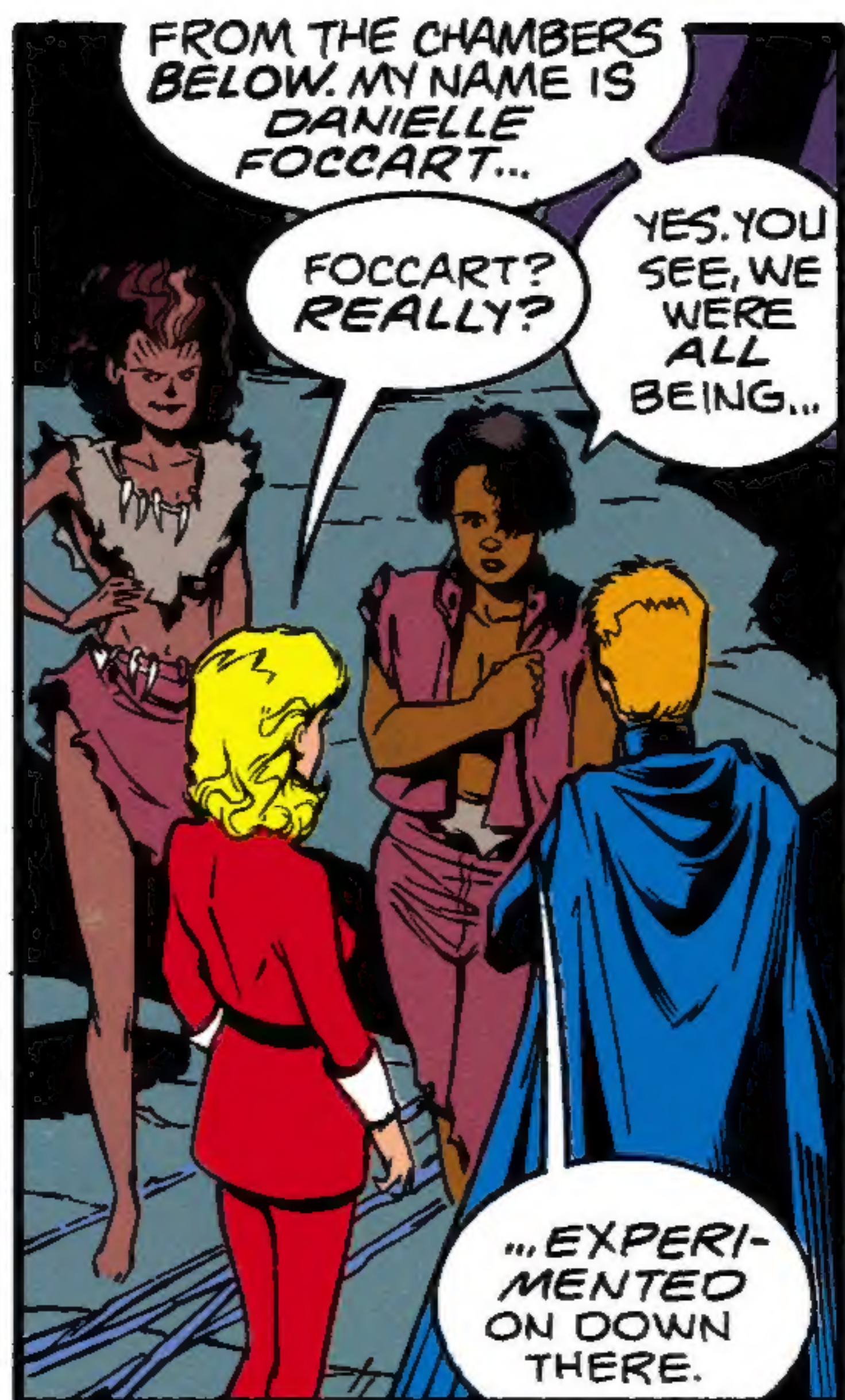
HUH?  
WHAT'S THAT  
SUPPOSED TO  
MEAN?

...MMM...HUMANS...









FROM THE CHAMBERS BELOW. MY NAME IS DANIELLE FOCCART...

FOCCART? REALLY?

YES. YOU SEE, WE WERE ALL BEING...

...EXPERIMENTED ON DOWN THERE.



BUT I WAS ABLE TO FORM A MENTAL LINK WITH THEIR COMPUTER...

...AND SENSED THE IMPENDING EXPLOSION AT THE LAST SECOND.



I MENTALLY DEFUSED THE CHARGE CLOSEST TO THE PODS, AND SOME OF US SURVIVED.

MENTALLY? YOU'RE A TELEPATH?

NO, I JUST... SORT OF TALK TO COMPUTERS...



-ahem-

OH, EXCUSE ME. I SHOULD INTRODUCE THE OTHERS... THIS IS CRYSTAL KID...

Hi, sparkles...

Me?!



WELL, BUT HEY, YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT ME. IT'S THE NEW TALENT YOU NEED TO MEET...

...LIKE XAO JIN HERE, MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS--

--AS WELL AS SLAPSTICK SNOW REMOVAL.

SORRY.



THAT WAS A MISTAKE. I'M SORRY. I'M STILL KIND OF IN TRAINING...

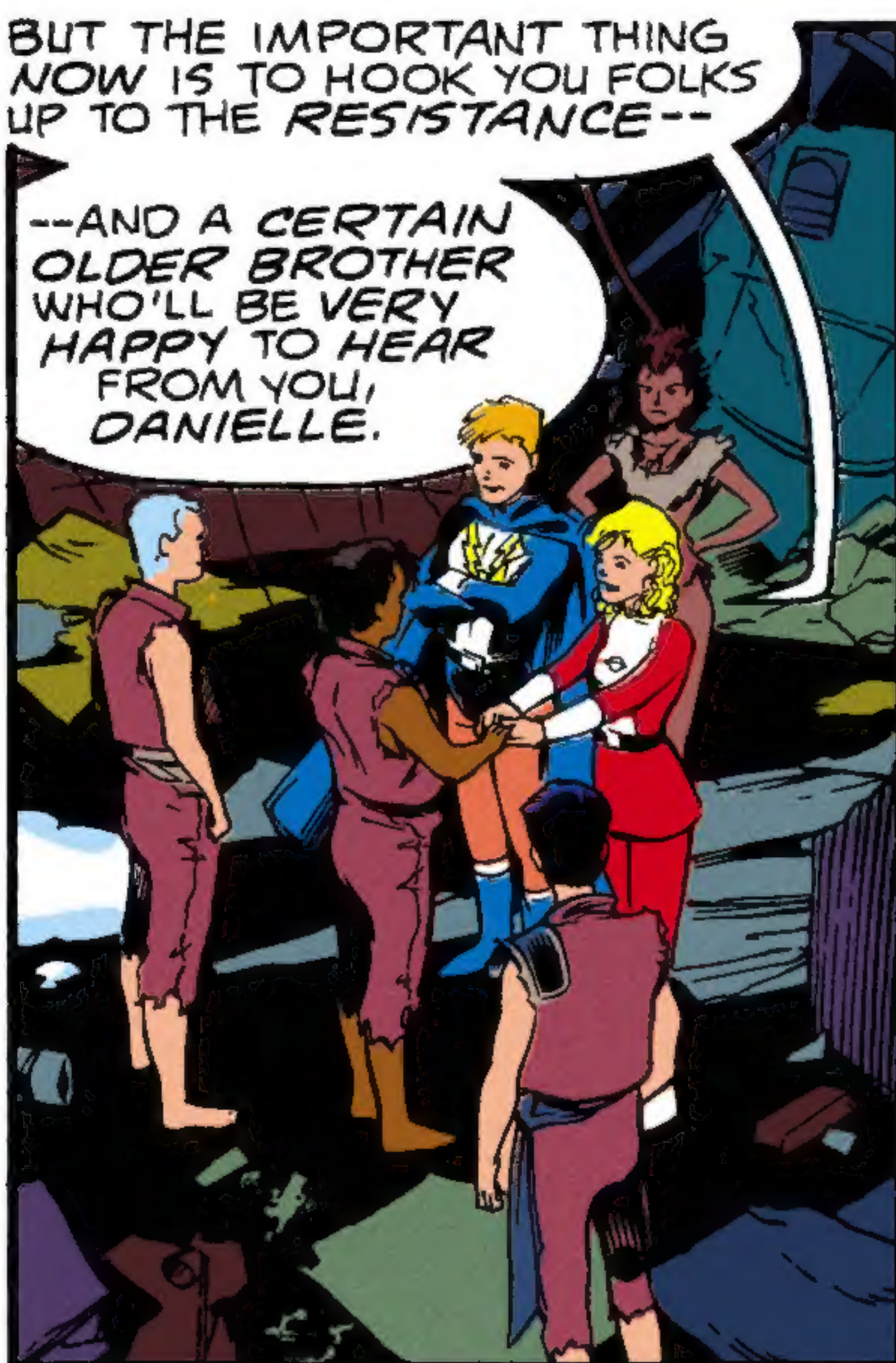
I WAS JUST TRYING TO STOP THE CAT-LADY, WHO CAN BE, UM, A LITTLE IMPULSIVE...



UH, YES, WE'VE NOTICED THE CAT-LADY'S IMPULSES...

OH, UH, WE WEREN'T DOING ANYTHING...

UH-HUH.



BUT THE IMPORTANT THING NOW IS TO HOOK YOU FOLKS UP TO THE RESISTANCE--

--AND A CERTAIN OLDER BROTHER WHO'LL BE VERY HAPPY TO HEAR FROM YOU, DANIELLE.



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